TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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LEADERS UNDER FIRE OVER OIL LEASE INQUIRY

Lull in Storm Over Week-End; Testimony Also Implicates Democratic Chiefs in Snarl.

[illegible] the week brought a lull in [illegible] which has been stirring [illegible] and the nation. Many [illegible] persons are implicated, [illegible] some close to the Wilson [illegible]ation. Thomas W. Gregory, [illegible]ttorney general, will not as[illegible]t. Strawn, Republican at[illegible] investigation of leases as [illegible]timony being given, con[illegible]ted with oil interests. [illegible]. Senator Atlee Pom[illegible]elected to take his place. [illegible]nson resolution calling [illegible] resignation of Secretary [illegible] laid aside until later in [illegible] and the Walsh measure [illegible] the President to institute [illegible] proceedings, adopted by the [illegible] placed in the hands of [illegible].

[illegible] Secretary of the Interior [illegible]ared before the senate in[illegible] committee in answer to [illegible] and flatly refused to an[illegible]stions about his relations [illegible] F. Sinclair and E. L.

[illegible] W. Gregory, attorney [illegible] the Wilson administra[illegible] was invited by President [illegible] to act with Silas H. Strawn [illegible] for the government in [illegible] proceedings was due, but [illegible]dent decided to withdraw [illegible] in view of Mr. Doheny's [illegible] that he had served as coun[illegible]sel of oil companies.

Is One of Four.

Gregory was one of four [illegible] of the Wilson cabinet [illegible] Mr. Doheny as having [illegible] employed after their retire[illegible]rom office by companies in [illegible] was interested. The others [illegible] William G. McAdoo, Demo[illegible]candidate for the presidential [illegible]on, who is general counsel [illegible] Doheny interests; former [illegible]ry Lane of the department of [illegible]terior, and former Secretary [illegible]ge of the war department.

[illegible]Gregory, the oil magnate told [illegible] committee, was retained by the [illegible] Oil Co., a Doheny concern, [illegible] half dozen other companies," [illegible]t them in Washington in [illegible]nection with Mexican oil com[illegible]plications.

[illegible] said that except for his loan of [illegible]0 to Mr. Fall, he had never [illegible]ancial dealings directly or in[illegible]ectly with any official while in [illegible].

Curious About Stock.

[illegible] investigating committee's de[illegible]ire to question Mr. Fall was [illegible] after three physicians had [illegible]ported that in their opinion he [illegible] disappear. Senator Walsh, [illegible]t, Montana, who has taken [illegible] part in the inquiry, also [illegible]s asked to examine the repre[illegible]tatives of a number of brokerage [illegible] to determine whether any [illegible]t officials had transac[illegible]ns in stock of the Mammoth Oil [illegible] corporation organized by [illegible] to take over the Teapot [illegible] naval reserve lease.

Mr. Doheny testified that he per[illegible]onally had retained Mr. McAdoo [illegible] his retirement as secretary of [illegible]reasury; that he thought his [illegible] had paid him "all told" [illegible]0 a year in fees, and that it [illegible] sent a retainer of $50,000 [illegible] year. His company and half a [illegible]en oil companies employed [illegible] after he quit as attorney [illegible]eral, Mr. Doheny said, for the [illegible] of appearing before Presi[illegible]t Coolidge or the state department [illegible] with Mexican oil mat[illegible]rs, the company's share of the [illegible] price was $2,000, he said.

[illegible] testified that com[illegible]ion which Mr. Doheny had an [illegible] given employment to two [illegible] members of the cabinet [illegible] the Wilson administration after [illegible] left office, Franklin K. Lane, [illegible]ecretary of the interior, and [illegible]s M. Garrison, former secre[illegible]ry of war. Mr. Lane was assistant [illegible] general counsel of the Pan-Ameri[illegible]n Petroleum and Transport Co., [illegible] said, while Mr. Garrison [illegible] associated with the New York [illegible]ing firm of Blair and Co.

[illegible]committee also was told by [illegible]heny that he had advanced [illegible] to Leo J. Stack, Colorado, [illegible]d Lane he wanted the money [illegible]ge Creel, chairman of the [illegible] on public information [illegible]g the war, who was employed, [illegible]k said, in connection with [illegible] to prevent the leasing of the [illegible] reserves to Republicans after [illegible]ge of administration. That [illegible]920, he added, when he and [illegible]r. Stack was seeking to get a [illegible] on the Teapot Dome reserve [illegible] the then Secretary Daniels.

McAdoo Would Talk.

[illegible]r. McAdoo telegraphed Sen[illegible]r Walsh of the investigating [illegible] asking permission to ap[illegible]r and questioning relative to [illegible]tements made by Mr. Doheny that [illegible] companies had paid McAdoo [illegible]0,000 for legal services. The [illegible] said to himself and his former [illegible]ers in New York in the last [illegible] years by the Doheny interests [illegible]Washington, he said, and none of [illegible] amount was paid in connection [illegible] oil leases "anywhere in the United States."

Films Will Reveal History of Britain

Hundreds of thousands of feet of [illegible] films and countless phono[illegible]ph records are being carefully [illegible]served by museum authorities in [illegible]ondon so that future generations [illegible]ay see how things were done in [illegible]is age, and hear what prominent [illegible]British statesmen had to say of pres[illegible]nt day problems.

[illegible] difficulty in the way of this [illegible]undertaking of interpreting today [illegible] tomorrow has been found in the [illegible]act that cinema films contract and [illegible]deteriorate with age, but a British [illegible]firm claims to have invented a film [illegible] will not shrink and that is not [illegible]inflammable.

Tired

* * *

So Wilson Fell 'Asleep'

The final scene was simple, and its very simplicity made it more heartrending. On either side of the bed in the sick room, high on the third floor and overlooking the little garden where the former president liked to spend the sunshiny days in his easy chair, sat Mrs. Wilson, the wife, and Miss Margaret Wilson, the daughter, each holding a hand that had changed the course of the world.

At the foot of the bed, his haggard face and heavy eyes filled with tears, stood Dr. Cary T. Grayson, whose personal and professional relationship with the man on the bed extended over many years and probably was closer than any other living man. Occasionally he moved around to the side and felt the weakening pulse. It grew fainter and fainter until at last it could not be discerned through the velvet-like, transparent skin. So faint was the indication of life, that its final actual departure could scarcely be determined.

"He was just a tired man, going to sleep," said Dr. Grayson.

ANTI-BONUS VETS BACK TAX PLAN

Former Officer Says "Big Business" Subsidized New League.

Funds of the Ex-Service Men's Anti-Bonus league have been spent to support the Mellon tax reduction plan it was charged recently by Edward L. Allen, who resigned last November from the league which he founded and served as executive secretary. He has asked Senator James A. Reed of Missouri to cause a congressional investigation of the organization.

Mr. Allen asserted the league was subsidized by "Big Business" and that funds raised by the New York state Chamber of Commerce and the Merchants' association for the league were being diverted to agitate for the Mellon plan.

The Merchants' association denied that it had contributed any money to the league, although with the state chamber it had organized a joint committee to co-operate with it. John T. Pratt, chairman of this joint committee, admitted that the committee had printed 10,000 pamphlets and petitions for the league which it rejected and which never were used, and added that after abandoning the plan to co-operate with the league it was decided to use the money to aid the Mellon plan.

Mr. Allen said he supplied National Commander Quinn of the American Legion with information he used in addressing at Albany members of the legislature who are ex-service men.

Among the contributors to the anti-bonus league named by Mr. Allen were:

Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the United States Steel corporation; Henry A. Colgate, a director of Colgate & Co.; John R. Delafield, William C. Adams, president of the United States Savings bank; Amos L. Beaty, president of the Texas Co.; Clement M. Biddle, president of the American National bank, Mount Vernon, N. Y.; S. W. Childs, Harold S. Vanderbilt, Robert Olyphant, director of Thompson-Starrett Co.; Donaldson Brown, vice president of the General Motors corporation, and Charles C. Goodrich of B. F. Goodrich Co.

MISS ALICE IS TOO TALKATIVE; LOSES HER JOB

Former Congresswoman Discharged From Directorship at Hospital.

Miss Alice Robertson, former congresswoman from Oklahoma, recently received notice from the Veterans' bureau of her dismissal as welfare director of the Oklahoma Soldiers' Memorial hospital in Muskogee.

Since her application for an indefinite leave of absence was denied she has been active in political meetings despite warnings of federal officials that it was in violation of civil service rules.

Miss Alice refused to discuss the matter except to say:

"I did not resign. I never would have resigned. I wanted to make them fire me."

She asserted she will go to Oklahoma City to become president of the woman's Coolidge-for-President club in Oklahoma. In declaring she is not worried because of her party's action, she said:

"God will take care of me. I have always done right."

German Town Boasts 21 Golden Weddings

The little town of Gartz claims the record in Germany for married couples who have passed their golden wedding anniversaries. Within the last few months the sixtieth anniversaries of 21 couples of Gartz have been celebrated by the principals and most of the 5,000 population.

There has not been a divorce in Gartz, it is said, within the recollection of the oldest inhabitant.

Elephant Pulls Train to Stop

One of two elephant on a Pennsylvania railroad train en route from Philadelphia to the winter quarters of a circus at Havre De Grace, Md., brought the train to a sudden stop about two miles north of Newark when it wrapped its trunk around the emergency air brake cord and gave a hard pull.

REDUCE TAXES ON 1923 PURSE, IS G. O. P. PLAN

Ways and Means Committee Decides to Report Mellon Bill Without Material Change.

The Republicans now are taking the aggressive in the taxation fight for the first time in weeks. By their surprising announcement in favor of a flat reduction in taxes to be paid this year, probably 25 per cent, and their declaration that they will bring in their tax bill without help from the Democrats they put the minority in a very weak position.

Assurances of a battle royal on the floor of the house over tax revision have been increased by the decision of the Republican members of the ways and means committee to stand solidly—in committee, at least—behind the Mellon bill without material change.

The majority members of the committee, having abandoned attempts to frame a non-partisan measure, voted 11 to 8 to support the surtax schedules proposed by Secretary Mellon, the chief bone of contention between them and the Democrats. Their decision, reached after a conference with the Republican steering committee, binds them to vote in committee for reduction of the surtax maximum from 50 to 25 per cent, but leaves them at liberty to act differently when amendments are taken up on the floor under the recent modification of the rules.

Democrats Undismayed.

Three of the Republican committeemen voted for a 32 per cent maximum and Representative Garner of Texas, author of the Democratic tax plan which reduces the surtax maximum only to 44 per cent, reiterated that his party would support his proposals vigorously.

The Democrats also are counting on support from the Republican insurgents who have voiced opposition to the Mellon rates.

The Democrats admit also that the Republicans played good politics in deciding on their course without any apparent consideration of Secretary of the Treasury Mellon.

Not in Mellon Plan.

The benefit the Republicans intend to confer was not provided for in the Mellon plan. It will result in a loss of revenue of $22,000,000 a year, experts estimate. The surplus for the coming year is estimated at $320,000,000. When Chairman Green was asked if $95,000,000 was being kept in reserve, so that first year payments could be made on adjusted compensation to veterans he answered in the negative. He said that no bonus bill could be put into operation before 1925, but the "bonus" to the income tax payers will be put into effect this year, if the latest plan goes through.

Green does not expect that the tax bill will be passed before June.

Electric Power Used to Keep Wires Clear

A new means of ridding electric power wires of accumulations of sleet and snow has been tried out successfully by a power company operating in Bloomsburg, Pa.

A scheme of charging the wires and making them hot enough to melt the ice and snow was worked out, and whenever sleet forms on the wires a message is broadcast to all sub-stations telling them to charge the wires. Radio equipment has been installed in all sub-stations so that the company can get all stations at once.

Ex-Wife Asks Half of Gould's Gold

Edith Kelly Gould, former wife of Frank J. Gould, has asked the French courts to grant her the right to half of Mr. Gould's property in France, or about 800,000,000 francs.

She contends that inasmuch as she and her former husband had a domicile in France and that as no special deed of settlement was executed at the time of the marriage specifying that each retained control of their individual estates, the French law of the community of property between husband and wife should apply.

DEATH CALLS WOODROW WILSON AFTER LONG YEARS OF ILLNESS

COOLIDGE PRAYS ON BEING GIVEN NEWS OF DEATH

President in Church When Newsboy's Cry Tells of Woodrow Wilson's Passing From World.

An announcement from the pulpit of the First Congregational church gave President Coolidge first word of the death of Woodrow Wilson. The Rev. Jason Noble Pierce, pastor, was near the end of a sermon in which he had extolled the progress of the world movement for peace, and had mentioned Mr. Wilson's part in that movement when suddenly the congregation heard the call of "extra" from newsboys outside. Dr. Pierce paused and said:

"Even now we hear that which marks the passing of a beloved leader in the peace movement."

The sermon was ended and while a hymn was being sung, an usher handed the minister a note. When the hymn was concluded, Dr. Pierce announced that he had been informed of the death of Mr. Wilson and suggested a silent prayer in which President and Mrs. Coolidge joined with bowed heads.

The President and Mrs. Coolidge drove to Mr. Wilson's home. Arriving there, both alighted, went to the door and handed their cards to an attendant.

Mr. Coolidge later in the day wrote a personal message to Mrs. Wilson to express his and Mrs. Coolidge's sympathy.

President Coolidge's proclamation on the death of Woodrow Wilson follows:

By the President of the United States of America:

A proclamation:

To the people of the United States:

The death of Woodrow Wilson, president of the United States from March 4, 1913, to March 4, 1921, which occurred at 11:15 o'clock on Feb. 3, at his home at Washington, District of Columbia, deprives the country of a most distinguished citizen, and is an event which carries universal and genuine sorrow. To many of us, it brings the sense of a profound personal bereavement.

His early profession as a lawyer was abandoned to enter academic life. In this chosen field he attained the highest rank as an educator and has left his impress upon the intellectual thought of the country. From the presidency of Princeton university, he was called by his fellow citizens to be the chief executive of the state of New Jersey. The duties of this high office he so conducted as to win the confidence of the people of the United States, who twice elected him to the chief magistracy of the republic. As president of the United States, he was moved by an earnest desire to promote the best interests of the country as he conceived them. His acts were prompted by high motives and his sincerity of purpose cannot be questioned. He led the nation through the terrific struggle of the World war with a lofty idealism which never failed him. He gave utterance to the aspiration of humanity with an eloquence which held the attention of all the earth and made America a new and enlarged influence in the destiny of mankind.

In testimony of the respect in which his memory is held by the government and the people of the United States, I do hereby direct that the flags of the White House and of the several departmental buildings be displayed at half-staff for a period of 30 days, and that suitable military and naval honors under orders of the secretary of war and of the secretary of the navy may be given on the day of the funeral.

CALVIN COOLIDGE.

By the President:
Charles Evans Hughes,
Secretary of State.

Death Takes Man Who Swayed Whole World

WOODROW WILSON

PEACE AT LAST COMES TO U. S. WAR PRESIDENT

World Mourns When Nation's Leader in World War Has to Give Up Struggle.

Woodrow Wilson has found in eternity a haven from the storms and sorrows of a troubled world.

In the prayerful quiet of a Sunday morning, death folded him gently in its embrace and bore him to his Maker.

He passed from life while he slept, with those he loved best close about him. His broken body had weakened little by little until the last spark of his vitality went out. But his spirit was supported to the last by the indomitable courage of the old fighting days. In his last wakeful moments, he told his loved ones that he knew the end had come, and was ready.

President Coolidge called at the house of bereavement, expressed his regret and his readiness to be helpful and then issued a proclamation of 30 days' official mourning. Over the White House and government departments, on fighting ships at sea and over the outposts of American diplomacy in foreign lands, the Stars and Stripes were brought to half staff. Congress recessed in respect for his memory and the whole machinery of the government, whose guiding genius he was for eight momentous years, will stand still on the day of his funeral.

Arrangements were made to lay America's war president to rest in Washington on Wednesday with a simplicity of religious service befitting the closing years of his life. No splendor of official honors was planned to mark the burial.

A mable vault on the hills overlooking the city will hold his remains for a time, the brief ritual of the church solemnizing his entombment there. The vault is beneath the floor of Bethlehem chapel at Washington Cathedral. The only military touch arranged was a little squad of non-commissioned officers of the army, navy and marine corps to bear the body and form the escort from the house to the chapel.

Appears as in Sleep.

Monday, the frayed remnant of the former president's mortality lay in the chamber whose walls looked down upon the last scene of a career that had known all the heights and depths of human emotion. In death he appears as if in peaceful slumber, his features serene and composed and his square jaw set with the old determination. But the lines are somewhat deeper and heavier, and the flashing fire of his eye has gone out forever.

The bed on which Woodrow Wilson died and where his body rests is of massive oak, a reproduction of the bed built at the White House for Lincoln and used by every president since. It is of unusual length and has a golden American eagle over the head. It was made to the order of Mr. Wilson, before he retired from the presidency, and was installed in the S street house he had selected as his future home.

Although he had not known a well day since he crossed the threshold of his place of retirement, or for months before, last Friday saw the beginning of the end of his long illness. His collapse during his western speaking trip in 1919, followed by a stroke of paralysis soon after his return to Washington, had made him almost an invalid long ago. Early last week a slight digestive disorder further weakened his delicate vitality, and on Friday his friend and physician, Dr. Grayson, found his condition growing hourly more serious.

He refused nourishment and by Saturday night he was barely conscious. At 9 P. M. he fell asleep and never wakened again. It was at 11:15 A. M. on Feb. 3 that he finally went out. From first to last he was without pain and in his last wakeful moments he appeared to be resting in comfort.

Dr. Grayson announced the end of the great war president in this bulletin:

"Mr. Wilson died at 11:15 o'clock. His heart's action became feebler and feebler, and the heart muscle was so fatigued that it refused to act any longer. The end came peacefully."

"The remote causes of death lie in his ill-health which began more than four years ago, namely: general arterio-sclerosis with haemopligia. The immediate cause of death was exhaustion, following a digestive disturbance which began in the early part of last week but did not reach an acute stage until the early morning hours of Feb. 1."

As the end approached, the little group watching in the sick room drew nearer about him. Mrs. Wilson sat on the bed beside him with his almost lifeless hand in both of hers. Close by was his eldest daughter, Margaret Wilson, and Dr. Grayson.

Finds Peace at Last.

But, there was nothing to be done. More and more feeble became the pulse-beat; there was a quickening of the breath; little by little death was completing its conquest. A quick fluttering of the eye lids, a faint twitch, almost like a smile across the wasted features and the spirit of the great war president had burst at last the long-weakening fetters that bound it to earth.

Mr. Wilson's last words of sustained meaning were spoken Friday. They were, "I am ready."

Realizing fully that he could not hope to rally from the onslaught of the digestive disorder which sapped his strength, weakened his heart and accentuated the condition which fol-

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U. S. RECOGNIZES GREEK REGIME

Secretary Hughes Receives Charge d'Affaires at Washington.

Diplomatic relations between the United States and Greece have been resumed after a lapse since 1920, when Constantine reascended the throne vacated by the death of Alexander and established a regime regarded by the American government as being based upon military power without confirmation by elections.

Recent elections in Greece have resulted in the establishment of a government whose credentials are acceptable to the United States, however, and Secretary Hughes received M. Tsamados as the Greek charge d'affaires, at the same time instructing Ray Atherton, who has been unofficially in charge of American interests at Athens, to act as charge d'affaires ad interim to the new government there.

The new regime already has received recognition from a number of powers and the action of the United States follows by only two weeks a similar step on the part of Great Britain.

Hard to Kill

A suicidal leap of 135 feet from Queensboro bridge into the East river in New York was said to have earned for Peter Rubinsky the distinction of being the only man to survive the feat. He was fished out unconscious by two tugboat deck hands and revived in a Long Island city hospital. Surgeons said he would recover.

Wilson's Life in Brief

Woodrow Wilson's life was marked by these milestones:

Born at Staunton, Va., Dec. 28, 1856.

Graduated from Princeton university, 1879.

Selected as president of Princeton Aug. 1, 1902, after 17 years as professor.

Elected governor of New Jersey, Nov. 10, 1910.

Nominated for president in Democratic national convention, Baltimore, July 2, 1912.

Elected president Nov. 4, 1912.

Inaugurated March 4, 1913.

Re-elected president Nov. 7, 1916.

Asked congress to declare war on Germany April 2, 1917.

Sailed for France Dec. 4, 1918, as head of American peace commission.

Signed treaty of Versailles June 28, 1919.

Carried fight with senate over League of Nations to country Sept. 3, 1919.

Suffered nervous breakdown near Wichita, Kas., Sept. 26, 1919.

Stricken with paralysis at White House Oct. 5, 1919.

Retired from presidency March 4, 1921.

Died in Washington Feb. 3, 1924.

Arab-Jewish Entente May Be Established

The first attempt at establishing what may amount to an Arab-Jewish entente cordiale was made last week when representatives of the Arab people and a Jewish delegation from Jerusalem met in Amman. The entente, it is said, would be based on a moderate interpretation of the Balfour declaration and the co-operation of the world Jewry in the solution of general Arab problems.

JAPAN'S PRIDE IS HIT BY U. S.

Exclusion of Race From America Opens Wound of Long Standing.

"A matter of saving our face if you care to call it that, but deeper it is a matter of national pride," a source close to the Tokio foreign office declared last week, discussing the proposed legislation at Washington which would exclude all Japanese or reduce their entrance to the United States as immigrants to a small quota.

Baron Matsui declined to discuss the matter, saying it was being handled diplomatically and was admittedly serious. Others close to Matsui expressed the opinion that newspaper reports that Japan had protested to Washington were premature, the belief being that Ambassador Hanahara only expressed to the state department the attitude Japan will take provided the bill passes.

A source close to the cabinet says that feeling is not high on this issue as Japanese thought is now centering on domestic issues, but it is the easiest course for politicians to make a political football of the issue and arouse their constituents against imaginary sinister motives of America. They thus gain political favor, it was pointed out, at the serious cost of impairing the Washington conference results and the earthquake aid of the United States which united in producing the best feeling toward America in Japan in many years.

Pacific Paper Men Cited for Monopoly

Pacific coast paper dealers affiliated with the Pacific States Paper Trade association and its local units were declared by the Federal Thursday by the Federal Trade commission to be engaged in price fixing and conducting operations in "a manner that restrains, limits and lessens competition in inter-state commerce."

With local associations at Seattle, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland and Spokane, they were ordered to "cease and desist" from specified actions, including an alleged boycott of the American Writing Paper Co. of Massachusetts.

Flames Halt Show; Patrons Ask Refund

A performance was in progress at the Caruso theatre, a vaudeville and motion picture house the lower East Side of New York when smoke began to drift across the stage and into the audience. But instead of rushing for the exits most of the 1,200 persons in the auditorium at first refused to leave the building without assurance from the management that the price of admission would be refunded.

Finally, as the theater manager argued with the crowd from the stage, the smoke became so thick that the crowd reluctantly abandoned the demand for a refund and filed through doors and fire escapes to the street. The fire damaged the property room and first floor of the theater.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

LEADERS of the Democratic party were in the pitiful position a few weeks ago of being without hope. This year's presidential election was beginning to look about as cheerful as a hole in a stocking. They knew they had no issue. They were destitute and desperate. They dare not make a campaign against the dry amendment to the constitution. Only the bolder spirits were ready to try the League of Nations again. Four years have not wiped out vivid recollections of the "solemn referendum."

Finding a candidate would be easy; finding an issue loomed up as the big problem.

Mr. Mellon's tax reduction proposition was uniting the country. It is pretty hard to fight an administration that is flaunting a statement of dollars and cents to be saved to the people, especially when it is backed by a record of deeds already done along the same line. The billions absolutely wasted during the last years of the Wilson administration are not forgotten.

KEEP SAFE with Coolidge" was fast becoming the prevailing sentiment of the country. The feeling of satisfaction was epidemic. What the leaders of the Democratic party saw as a disease was catching. Big business, little business, farmers and workers were getting it and enjoying the sensation of having an ailment they liked.

It was a sorrowful situation for the political party out of power. Something had to be done to prevent the spread of the "disease."

And then it happened.

WHETHER right or wrong—a question yet to be decided—oil lands held by the government for use of the navy were leased to oil operators for development. Somebody convinced the late President Harding these lands would be drained of the oil they contained by the pumps that were operating in the contiguous, privately owned, territory. We say President Harding was convinced of the wisdom of this course; under no other circumstances would he have sanctioned it.

There is nothing in all the world more dangerous than a mob of human beings. It is the wildest wild animal that has existed since the day Christ was crucified. We have but to revert to that tragedy to realize what men can be led to do under excitement. Congress has been acting much like a mob, ready to crucify somebody.

TEAPOT DOME is not as promising as a political issue as it was when the Democratic leaders fell upon it in a frenzy of political excitement. It doesn't promise to let them out of the hole.

The smell of oil is no respecter of politics, or politicians. The men who started out to throw a fit for political purposes may soon wish they had remained calm. Honesty is not partisan; neither is dishonesty.

When the Teapot began to sizzle it involved Fall, Daugherty, Denby, Roosevelt, Work. Then came the explosion, and in the wreckage were such names as McAdoo, Creel, Daniels, Gregory, Garrison and the late Franklin Lane—five of them, at one time members of the Wilson cabinet.

So far as the public is concerned the important thing is that if the government has been robbed of anything, if a wrong has been done, it be made right.

MR. DOHENY spilled the beans. Mr. Doheny was one of the largest contributors to the Democratic campaign fund in 1920. While that is something against his judgment it is not to his discredit. It merely identifies him here as a Democrat. The first time he appeared before the senate investigating committee he testified to having loaned Secretary Fall of the department of interior $100,000 on his personal promissory note. The transaction took place after he had acquired valuable leases in the Teapot Dome district.

In his second appearance before the committee he told of Mr. McAdoo now being in his employ at a salary of $50,000 a year. Mr. Doheny's company had employed other members of the late President Wilson's cabinet after they had left office. Among them was Mr. Gregory, the Democrat whom President Coolidge had selected as one of the two attorneys to investigate the oil leases.

FOLLOWING the testimony of E. Doheny the Teapot Dome sensation ceased to be a political matter. It is not going to be good campaign material. Nothing political has been accomplished so far but to spoil Mr. McAdoo's nice campaign for the presidential nomination. He deserved better treatment, or better luck.

President Coolidge will not have Mr. Gregory as one of the investigators of the oil leases. Mr. Pomerene is to be the Democrat selected in his stead. Mr. Pomerene, former United States senator from Ohio, is a good lawyer and a clean man.

The public can afford to remain calm in the belief that justice will be done. Mr. Coolidge will see to that. If there were corrupt influences at work in the oil lease transaction that unquestionably will be disclosed.

PUBLIC oil lands were reserved that the navy might have a supply of oil at all times. This is the age of oil, and nations are ready at all times to fight for it. Oil is becoming as important as air.

The oil reserve was created by Roosevelt and Taft and preserved through the Wilson administration. Here is the whole question involved: Was the transaction by which this reserve was transferred from the navy department to the department of the interior, and by the latter leased to Doheny and Sinclair, injurious to the public interest, or tainted with fraud?

The public wants the answer, not politics.

ANDERSON, DRY CAMPAIGNER, IS FOUND GUILTY

Jury Convicts New York Anti-Saloon League Officer on Two Counts of Forgery.

William H. Anderson, state superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League of New York, was convicted last week by a supreme court jury on both counts of an indictment charging him with third degree forgery in connection with the "splitting" of commissions with a former league fund solicitor.

The jury deliberated one hour and 40 minutes.

The verdict was not learned immediately by the expectant crowd that leaned forward in strained silence to catch the jury foreman's words. His voice was so low that it was not heard, until the court clerk had made them known by the nature of his questions.

"What is your verdict, gentlemen?" the clerk asked.

The answer was not audible beyond the railing separating the bench, jury and attorneys from the audience, but Anderson, standing tense behind his counsel, evidently correctly interpreted the words that spelled defeat for his long fight. His eyes closed for one brief flash, he gasped audibly—and no more. But the crowd's eyes were on the jury foreman and they did not see Anderson.

"Do you find the defendant guilty as charged in the indictment?" the clerk drawled.

Again the answer was inaudible, but the whole room now knew, from the nature of the question that the "dry" crusader had been declared guilty on both counts of the indictment.

Anderson was the last to leave the courthouse. He walked rather dejectedly, between two of his lawyers, and was last seen with them emerging from the shadow cast by the grim Bridge of Sighs that spans the street separating the court building from the Tombs.

WAR PAYMENT PROBE STARTED

French Socialists Incite Action in Chamber of Deputies.

The French chamber of deputies has acquiesced to the demands of the Socialists and has begun an investigation of war claims in the devastated regions, which, it is estimated, will recover upward of 3,000,000,000 paper francs.

This scandal, which has been urged by the press of the Left ever since the valuations committees convened, came to a crisis recently with the discussion of extraordinary tax measures and economic reactions on internal affairs.

Lead by Three Deputies.

The campaign is led by three deputies, one of whom has demanded the arrest of two Frenchmen of the devastated regions charged with defrauding the state of 2,000,000 francs. The deputies pursued their inquiry into all claims with such scandalous results that the chamber has voted for a re-valuation of all claims due to the ravages of war.

In cases of false declaration, it is stated, legal proceedings will be instituted to recover the excess amounts paid. Expenditures on account of these war claims already exceed 100,000,000,000 francs, which France has advanced on the account of Germany.

Politics Seen in Background.

The campaign, however, is not without the traditional background of politics. It is recalled that the leader is Deputy Inghels, who is an opponent of M. Loucheur, in the department of the north. Loucheur, former minister for the devastated regions, was the organizer of three reconstruction combinations, which are the subject of attack.

It is not doubted that many sufferers in the war-torn areas filed claims in excess of the amount of damage, inasmuch as they were under the impression that Germany was not going to be charged with indemnity but merely with the cost of reconstruction. Many were overzealous in making out claims. These claims were all checked up and the present scandal deals considerably with the methods of checking which led to payment.

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U. S. Extravagances Aid Europe

During the past year $8,000,000,000 were spent on luxuries by the people of the United States. Foreign nations accuse this country of being mercenary and parsimonious, but without the American demand the world would be in a much worse condition economically.

In ancient Egypt trained monkeys were used to help gather the fruit from trees.

IOWA PHYSICIAN MAKES STARTLING OFFER TO CATARRH SUFFERERS

Found Treatment Which Healed His Own Catarrh and Now Offers to Send It Free to Sufferers Anywhere.

Davenport, Iowa.—Dr. W. O. Coffee, Suite 753, St. James Hotel Bldg., this city, one of the most widely known physicians and surgeons in the central west, announces that he found a treatment which completely healed him of catarrh in the head and nose, deafness and head noises after many years of suffering. He then gave the treatment to a number of other sufferers and they state that they also were completely healed. The Doctor is so proud of his achievement and so confident that his treatment will bring other sufferers the same freedom it gave him, that he is offering to send a 10 days' supply absolutely free to any reader of this paper who writes him. Dr. Coffee has specialized on eye, ear, nose and throat diseases for more than thirty-five years and is honored and respected by countless thousands. If you suffer from nose, head or throat catarrh, catarrhal deafness or head noises, send him your name and address today.

—Advertisement.

Convicted Dry Chief Stunned

WILLIAM H. ANDERSON.

PRINCESS' LIFE, SHORN OF LOVE, IS REGARDED AS ROYALIST TRAGEDY

A life of royal disappointment in love, religion and politics closed with the death of Grand Duchess Marie Adelheid of Nassau for a few brief years reigning sovereign of Luxemburg, until the Allies' triumph in the World war forced her from the throne.

Marie Adelheid's role of disappointment commenced at birth when Luxemburgers grumbled at the arrival of a mere girl instead of the hoped-for-male heir. Their disappointment steadily increased when the other five children proved to be girls, making it necessary to seek a foreign prince consort for the little grand duchy in a perilous position on the fighting line between two rival groups of European powers.

Her love affairs and unhappy betrothal to Prince Henry of Bavaria, the hereditary prince of the Hohenzollern sigmaringen came to naught and she died unmarried and bereft of her throne.

An attempt to seek solace in religion also proved a disappointment. The grand duchess entered a Carmelite cloister at Modena, Italy, as a novice after the renunciation of her throne but remained only a short time and returned to her mother's castle in Bavaria.

The legend of the grand duchess' ill-treatment by the German invaders, widely circulated during the first months of the war, was incorrect. The young sovereign, on the contrary, adapted herself all too easily to the presence in her capital of a swarm of young titled German officers.

Her reputed pro-Germanism forced her to renounce the throne in favor of her sister as the sole means of saving the dynasty when it became evident that the triumphant Allies intended to assign Luxemburg and its great mineral resources to the economic exploitation of either France or Belgium.

Her third sister married the middle-aged Crown Prince of Bavaria, who for a time courted Marie Adelheid. The two youngest sisters also obtained German husbands from the princes in Luxemburg during the war, but Marie was left a spinster.

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WOULD MAKE LENINE SAINT

Communist Newspaper Is Advocating Obedience to Seven Commandments.

A movement to canonize the late Nikolai Lenine as a Bolshevik saint is gaining strength.

As a further tribute to the dead premier, the newspaper Laboring Moscow, an organ of the Communist party, proposes changing the name of that organization to the "Leninite Bolshevik" party. At the same time the newspaper prints seven commandments which it suggests as a creed for the Leninites. The first is:

"Before leaving us, Comrade Lenine, you ordered us to hold high and keep clean the great calling of a member of this party. We swear to you, Comrade Lenine, that we will fulfill your commandment with honor."

The other articles of the creed, couched in the same language, are as follows:

"To strengthen and maintain the party unity; to strengthen and maintain the dictatorship of the proletariat; to strengthen and maintain the union of workers and peasants; to expand and fortify the union of Soviet republics; to strengthen and improve the position of the Red army, and, to strengthen and expand the Communist Internationale."

Fundamentalist Wins Second Debate in Gotham, Branding Evolution as Harmful and Untrue

Dr. John Roach Straton, pastor of Calvary Baptist church of New York, a leader of the fundametalists, was the winner last week of a debate with the Rev. Charles Francis Potter, pastor of the West Side Unitarian church, on the subject, "Resolved, That the Earth and Man Came by Evolution," in which Dr. Straton upheld the negative.

The Rev. Mr. Potter, the first speaker, said he and Dr. Straton had agreed to define evolution as it was defined by the late Professor Joseph LeConte of California university as: (1) Continuous, progressive change; (2) according to certain laws; (3) and by means of resident forces. He related varying versions of the creation of earth and man which formed the nucleus of religions of North and South American, African and Asian tribes, extinct and living. By comparison he indicated that the Biblical version was a combination or outgrowth of the beliefs of numerous widely separated tribes of early days; that it was picked up by the Habiru's—Hebrews—and incorporated into the religion which became Christianity.

Points to Physical Changes.

His argument for evolution of the earth was founded upon the evidence seen in physical changes now in progress; upon the record of the rocks, and upon the testimony of astronomy. His arguments that animal life, (including man), had progressed from a low to a present high order were based on seven sources of evidence, including paleontology, embryology and the results of creative evolution practiced by Luther Burbank and others.

"Inasmuch as man's mind and soul have never been proved to exist apart from his body, it is not necessary for me to prove that they have come by evolution," declared the Rev. Mr. Potter. "But both the mind and the soul have evolved. We have only to compare the primitive religions full of myths and fancy, with the developed religion of today, to be assured that just as man's body has developed so has his mind and soul."

Sees God a Personal Force.

His idea of God, said the speaker, was of "a supremely powerful being—a personal force, not in personal form, who operates through natural laws." Some semi-evolutionists, he said, retained belief in a "transcendent God, a sort of absentee Lord of the universe, who was not quite great enough to make a universe that would run itself, so that he had occasionally to insert His hand or His power and correct previous errors."

"I believe," the pastor continued, "that at no time has a transcendent God interfered with the universe, but that God has been imminent in the evolutionary processes from the very beginning; that every upthrust of this life force has been a manifestation of God; that you and I are manifestations of God—rather imperfect, to be sure, but progressing toward better things."

Says Man Is Slipping.

Dr. Straton declared that man and his little world are sliding down the hill of degradation toward Judgment Day; they are not climbing the ladder of evolution toward perfection.

The spreading belief in evolution has been accompanied by a wave of animalism which is pervading the modern mind and reflecting itself in modern institutions, said Dr. Straton.

"This wave of animalism which is sweeping over the world today—the degradation of the modern dance, the sensualism of the modern theater, the glorification of the flesh in modern styles, the sex suggestion of modern literature, the substitution of dogs for babies, the appalling divorce evil—these have been the result," Dr. Straton said.

This keynote of his argument he supported with the assertion that "the evolutionary theory is harmful, therefore untrue. Nothing can be intellectually true that is morally false. The German war philosophy that 'might makes right' was just another way of stating the Darwinian 'survival of the fittest' in the brute struggle for existence."

Bible Is His Authority.

Dr. Straton pointed out that scientists did not agree on the age of the earth and that they were unable to produce evidence—the "missing link"—to show the connection between animal and man, nor to show how the "brutal instincts" of the animal lead to the "God-like aspirations of man."

"The facts of life," said Dr. Straton, "prove the Bible's authority. The blood and flesh of animals and brutes are altogether different from the blood and flesh of man." He said the varieties of plant life as an illustration were fixed and could not be changed.

PREMIER WAITS IN RED TANGLE

MacDonald's Enthusiasm for Soviet Relations Loses Keenness.

Prime Minister MacDonald has met with circumstances which have compelled him to go slower regarding the recognition of Russia by Great Britain than he had intended to go when he took office, political writers assert.

The political correspondent of the Daily Mail puts the premier's position as follows:

It is unlikely that Mr. MacDonald will take any precipitate action towards recognition, permanent officials of the foreign office and an examination of documents on file there having convinced him such a step would not be in the best interests of the country.

The Daily Telegraph commentator says that Mr. MacDonald already has perceived that his aim, the unconditional resumption of full relations with Russia, may have to be developed at a much slower pace owing to technical difficulties. The writer cites in his connection the old Anglo-Russian treaties and the question of debts. He also suggests that Viscount Haldane, the lord chancellor, and Lord Parmoor, the lord president of the council, who, he says, favor pacification of the continent through the League of Nations, are more anxious to bring Germany into the league than to recognize Russia.

Meanwhile, some of the laborites apparently are getting restive at the delay. Neil Maclean, member of parliament, and one of Glasgow's "advanced" laborites, writes to the Daily Herald: "What is this nonsense about inevitable delays and preliminary formalities before the Russian government can be recognized?

"Five days sufficed to recognize Greece after Venizelos took office. What could be done in the case of Greece could be done in the case of Russia. If the permanent officials pretend otherwise they are sabotizing and their sabotage must be stopped swiftly and ruthlessly or this government is doomed."

German Made Goods Flood English Marts

There is today a new twist to the familiar expression, "Made in Germany."

Under the English system of free trade, great quantities of cheap German manufactured products are dumped on the English market. To the casual purchaser during the rush of shopping the words "Designed in England" meet the eye. In smaller print below, almost unreadable, was the regulation "Made in Germany" mark.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

Henry Ford informed the house military committee he thought it unnecessary for himself or any representative to appear before the committee to further discuss his offer for Muscle Shoals.

"Further hearings," said Mr. Ford in a telegram to Chairman Kahn, "would only serve to delay action and unnecessarily consume the time of a busy and important committee of congress already in possession of all the facts."

A demand in the house for investigation of the army air service was followed by a statement by Secretary Weeks showing that claims totaling $32,581,686 against war-time airplane contractors already have been turned over to the department of justice for collection in the courts. Up to Jan. 28, he said, the refunds actually made by contractors amounted to $1,830,423.

The investigation proposed was embodied in a resolution by Representative Nelson, Republican, Wisconsin, who said he had been informed that conditions in the air service amounted to a continuation of the same conditions that obtained during the war.

Plans for grand jury hearings on evidence disclosed by the senate veterans' committee were begun at the department of justice.

The house passed the interior department appropriation bill, the first supply measure of the session.

The senate propaganda committee decided it had authority to inquire into methods of elimination in the Bok peace award.

Republican members of the house ways and means committee approved the surtax and normal income tax schedules in the Mellon bill.

Rear Admiral Latimer, judge advocate general of the navy, told the house naval committee he informed Secretary Denby it would be legal to enter into contract with the Doheny interests for the construction of oil tankage at Pearl Harbor.

The army air service announced the around-the-world flight would start from Clover Field, Santa Monica, near Los Angeles, about March 15.

Indictments against Benedict Crowell, former assistant secretary of war, and others in connection with war-time cantonment buildings were held invalid by the supreme court of the District of Columbia.

The house ways and means committee decided on a rate of 25 per cent for the reduction of taxes on earned incomes.

The senate veterans' committee filed its preliminary report with scores of recommendations for bettering veterans' welfare work.

E. L. Doheny, oil operator, before the senate oil committee named four former Democratic cabinet members as having been connected with oil enterprises after they had left the cabinet.

The house adopted the Walsh resolution calling for annulment of oil leases.

A drastic immigration bill was reported by the house immigration committee.

Secretary Mellon informed Representative Garner, Democrat, Texas, that the Democratic tax plan would cause a greater loss to the government than the Mellon plan.

Postmaster General New with Secretary Mellon's acquiescence ordered discontinued in 17 middle western states the sale through postoffices of treasury savings certificates in order to relieve the banking stress.

Rear Admiral Latimer told the house naval committee that Secretary Denby had initiated the transfer of the California and Wyoming Oil reserves to the interior department.

The United States extended diplomatic recognition to Greece.

The department of justice held the flexible provisions of the tariff law to be sound.

The Norbeck-Burtness farm aid bill was favorably represented by the senate agriculture committee.

Miss Esther Everett Lape was questioned by the senate propaganda committee in connection with the Bok award and disputed the committee's authority to go into certain features of the award procedure.

Invitations were sent by President Coolidge to more than 80 representatives of interests affected by the economic situation in the northwest, to consider measures of relief at a conference.

Carrying $720,858,451, the post-office and treasury appropriations bill was reported to the house.

Senator Oddie, Republican, Nevada, expressed dissatisfaction at what he described as "failure" of Director Hines to clean house in the veterans' bureau.

Postmaster General New announced that hereafter newspapers would be given the same treatment in the mails as letters.

Secretary Denby announced he had no intention of resigning as result of oil reserve developments.

Senator Wheeler, Democrat, Montana, introduced a resolution calling on the president to obtain the resignation of Attorney General Daugherty.

The state department announced that the American and Canadian governments had entered into an agreement destined to curb thievery along the border.

Democratic leaders in the house announced that they would move for an investigation of the shipping board.

Republican members of the house ways and means committee voted for a reduction on all personal income taxes payable this year.

Senator McKellar, Democrat, Tennessee, proposed in the senate to bar as counsel in the naval oil cases any person who has been connected with an oil company.

DEATH CALLS EX-PRESIDENT

Continued From Page One

lowed his first stroke of paralysis, he watched for a moment when all except except Dr. Grayson were out of his bed chamber.

Drawing his friend and physician close, he murmured with some difficulty of articulation:

His Last Words.

"The old machine has broken down. You've done your best for me, but it's better that I should go than to live on a helpless invalid. Tell Mrs. Wilson I want her. I'm ready."

All this was without a show of emotion but in his usual measured habit of speaking. Mrs. Wilson came at the physician's call and spoke for several moments. From that time on Mr. Wilson lived out his fast fleeting life with the knowledge that he was on the threshold of the great beyond.

He never spoke a complete sentence after that and merely was able to whisper "yes" and "no" to gentle inquiries of how he might be made more comfortable.

Thus, he who had dreamed a high dream of peace for all the world had found peace for himself, and had left behind a world still tossed by strife and turmoil.

Thus, he against whom life had turned at last, after leading him through paths of greatest glory, found death gentle and even merciful.

Thus, with the soft chanting of hymns floating in on the Sabbath air, was written the last letter of that imperishable chapter of human history comprising the life of Woodrow Wilson.

Washington Stilled.

Out through a city stilled in a Sabbath morning's reverential calm, his name Sunday was being spoken from a hundred pulpits. In the Central Presbyterian church where he faithfully went to worship while the flesh was able, a choked-up congregation had sung "The Son of God Goes Forth to War." "How Firm a Foundation" and "Onward Christian Soldiers," favorite hymns in which he loved to lift his voice in happier, better days.

Over a great land that had acclaimed him chief, and in iands across the seas where he had been hailed as a god of peace, prayers were rising for the repose of his soul.

In the street before the square brick house where he had lived with his memories, his hopes and his regrets, was another scene. There was a gathering of people. It was not a crusading throng come to a mecca in pilgrimage to attest their faith in the ideals he personified. It was a group of men and women kneeling on the pavement in silent prayer. Small prayer slips bearing the inscription "Peace on Earth Good Will Toward Men" held in their hands fluttered in the chill wind which swirled up the debris and litter left there by the watchers engaged in the solemnity of the death watch that the world might know.

"Mr. Wilson is attaining the peace that passeth all understanding," said their leader while the throng sank to its knees and remained in silence for a minute. Then a sickly sun broke through a cloud bank. A little native warbler, a pilgrim venturing North in search of early sun and spring, stopped for a moment and from his twig aloft uttered a happy note.

Almost at that moment Mr. Wilson was passing on.

URGE SHAKEUP IN VET BUREAU

Senate Report States Probe Has Not Jarred Old System.

Dissatisfaction with what is described as the failure of Director Hines to "clean house" in the veterans' bureau on the basis of disclosures in the nine months of senate investigation has arisen in the special senate veterans' committee.

Senator Oddie, Republican, Nevada, one of the three members of the committee, declared in a statement that he was "thoroughly dissatisfied and provoked because the very necessary changes that should have been made in the personnel of the veterans' bureau have not been made."

"As a result," he said, "there has not been the improvement in the handling of individual cases that there should have been. Continued injustice to a large number of former service men has followed."

In this connection attention was called to a specific recommendation for a general shakeup in bureau officials contained in the report of John F. O'Ryan, general counsel for the committee who was associated with General Hines throughout the inquiry.

Urging that General Hines "for the good of the service" call for the resignations of most of his assistants in the Washington headquarters whom he found there when he assumed his duties," Mr. O'Ryan declared that it became clear during the investigation that a "ring" exists in the central office "which largely determines the policies of the bureau."

"The bureau's activities are so numerous and widespread," the O'Ryan report said, "that the director is forced to depend upon a staff of assistants to execute his general policies and orders. The members of this staff constitute the group who have access to the director. Circumstances bar the admission of others to the director's councils, except under rare conditions."

Paying a tribute to Director Hines as an official of integrity, experience and industry, Mr. O'Ryan declared, it could be "said almost with certainty that he will not succeed unless he dispenses with the service of a substantial number of men whom he inherited from his predecessor and who are holding important offices and acting as his assistants.

Claims Immunity on Congress Speech

Representative Louis C. Cramton, Michigan, claimed congressional immunity in answer to a suit for $50,000 damages for alleged libel recently filed against him in the District of Columbia supreme court by Francis C. Harley, president of the National Liberal Alliance and one-time candidate for governor of Oregon.

Statements by the congressman, which Mr. Harley charged were derogatory, were made during the course of a speech on the floor of the house, Representative Cramton said in his response, and under the constitution cannot be made the basis of a civil action. He asked the dismissal of the suit.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY

The owners of a large plantation in Mississippi, where the fine oranges grow, are giving away a few five acre orchards of choice, young trees that oranges be planted under their supervision. They want enough oranges produced to ship in car lot quantities so as to get low freight rates. You can secure one of these 5-acre orange tracts by writing the Satsuma Development Company, 228 Maxwell Building, Pittsburgh, Pa. They will supply, plant and care for your trees for $7 per month. Your income from 5 acres should be $1,000.00 or more per year.

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Experts Study Rubber Industry in Philippines

Members of the mission sent by the United States department of agriculture to study the question of rubber production in the Philippines, methods of planting, labor problems and the feasibility of extending plantation work to various sections of the archipelago, have begun their investigations on the Island of Basilan.

After studying the methods employed on the few small Basilan plantations the party will proceed to Cotobato province, where rubber also is grown in small quantities.

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One never grows too old to forget the delights of eating. And yet old people will sometimes play on these memories and bring on dyspeptic attacks even though the diet be simple. Every family should be supplied with Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. From childhood to old age they daily help digestion on its way, relieve distress due to indigestion. They sweeten the stomach by giving it the alkaline effect as in health, they absorb the gases, they lift off the feeling of heaviness, they stop sour risings or heart burn, they actually assist in the digestion of food, and from all points of view are one of the most valuable aids to health to be found. So, no matter what you eat, if your stomach rebels, always remember that a 50-cent box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will keep your stomach sweet and thus aid to prevent much of the distress that comes late in life.

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A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It.

In the year of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but only relief for a moment was only temporary. Finally I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, for as many and some of them of over 50 years' standing, and in every case the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling at the joints) rheumatism to try the great value of the improved Home Treatment for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when relief is thus offered you free. Don't delay. Write today. Mark H. Jackson, 121-K, Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y. Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

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SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

ANCIENT customs were observed at the wedding, last week, of the prince regent of Japan, Hirohito, and Princess Nagako, eldest daughter of Prince Kuni, at the imperial palace. Shinto rites were used. Tokio made the most of its first occasion for national rejoicing since the September earthquake and fire disaster.

Warlike preparations are being made by the Irish Free State along the Ulster border. Uneasiness is being caused in Ulster by the fear that the Labor government of England will favor the Free State's claims on the boundary dispute.

The Bulgarian foreign office has supplied the American legation in Sofia with quantities of documentary evidence of Russian soviet activities in Bulgaria.

Ohio's wealth is placed at $18,473,316,000 in a census bureau announcement. This is an increase of 105 per cent in 10 years.

Settlement of the railroad strike in England raised Premier MacDonald in public esteem and the threat by 120,000 dockyard workers that they will strike unless they receive satisfaction, is viewed with equanimity.

French reparations policy in general will be unaffected by the MacDonald Labor government in England, says Eugene Mauclere, chairman of the commission of guarantees and French representative on the reparations commission.

Fifth matrimonial venture of DeWolf Hopper, musical comedy star, ended in failure when Mrs. Elda F. Hopper, known on the stage as Hedda Hopper, was granted an interlocutory decree of divorce and custory of her 7-year-old son.

Total Mexican rebel losses during engagements resulting in federal capture of Esperanza and Boca Monte were 1,880, say official reports by General Martinez.

Extra police guards were furnished by the German government to members of the first committee of international reparations experts, headed by General Dawes, when they arrived in Berlin from Paris.

CORLISS H. GRIFFIS, the American who attempted to kidnap Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, in Germany, has been released from prison by the German government. The state department received this advice last week.

Premier Lenine of Russia died over three weeks ago, says a traveler well acquainted in Moscow who was there at the time, upon his arrival in London.

Three new bridges, to bear the names of Coolidge, Eliot and Longfellow, across the Charles river were proposed in three bills filed at the state house in Boston.

Three persons were killed and 11 injured when a Pennsylvania line express train was derailed on a curve near Franklin, Pa.

That large financial interests are spending hundreds of thousands of dollars through the ex-service men's anti-bonus league and other organizations to defeat the soldiers' bonus bill was charged by Representative John L. Cable of Ohio last week.

The light cruiser Omaha and six destroyers accompanying her have been ordered by the navy department to remain at Vera Cruz until further orders.

One of the largest shipments of quinine ever made will leave New York for Greece on Feb. 9, when the American Red Cross will make an initial shipment of five tons of that medicine to relieve the epidemic of malaria threatening in Greece.

Lisbon, Portugal, faces a stormy future, in the opinion of the civil governor of that city who has just resigned. He predicts a terrorist outbreak.

It is reported among the jewelers and real estate dealers of Constantinople that certain members of the late reigning family of Turkey are in a bad way for ready money.

Debate on the government's demand for new taxes and economies amounting to 6,000,000,000 francs developed in the French chamber of deputies last week into a vigorous assault upon the Poincare cabinet by the Socialists.

FIRST secretary of the Polish legation in Washington, Dr. Venceslas Sokolowski, has been recalled. During the Christmas holidays a raid was made on his home and a quantity of liquor was discovered. Secretary Hughes, in a letter to the Polish minister expressed regret that the immunity enjoyed by diplomats had been violated.

Former Emperor William of Germany was recovering last week from a slight attack of influenza.

National Dictator Von Seekt of Germany suppressed the Deutsche Zeitung for three days recently as a result of a vicious attack against the first committee of international reparations experts which met in Berlin.

Quantity of gold in the sea has been reduced recently owing to the action of sun spots, says the annual bullion letter of a well known English firm.

Senor Broga, first president of the Portuguese republic, died Jan. 29.

The Spanish directory has authorized an increase in railroad fares.

The states of the Union spent $120,792,768 more than they received in 1922, making a per capita excess of expenditures over revenues of $1.12.

Robert V. Massey, general manager of the Eastern region of the Pennsylvania railroad, admitted in federal court last week that the railroad company had paid the expenses of the delegates of the company unions to conferences concerning wages and working conditions.

Former Governor Harry L. Davis of Ohio severely arraigned Governor Donahey in a recent speech, charging that Donahey has failed to fulfill a single promise made in his campaign and has increased rather than reduced the cost of government.

A coroner's jury which investigated the deaths of 33 men in an explosion at the West Side mine of the Crerar-Clinch Coal Co., in Johnston City, Ill., returned a verdict censuring the company. The verdict said the explosion was caused by a "squeeze" and fall of coal in old workings.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

FAKE DOCTOR— Bogus Mill Grinds Grist.

...doctors. Worse than ... noble profession outraged. ...hanging or electrocuting ... the fate of those who ...murder in the sham practice ...ne or surgery.

...City has a grist mill that ...fake doctors at so much ... The price runs from $500 ...for a bogus diploma and a ...ion.

...ill of crime and deceit will ...igh school diploma for a ...$25 to $100. For years this ...ame has been doing busi... ...ty-five thousand coun... ...ers have bought diplomas ...y got to practice medicine ...knowing the first principles ...ne or surgery.

...easons, hod-carriers, truck ...rivers, fellows in all walks ...who would get fired, could ...ploma and start to practice ...ons.

...of our World war soldier ...gone under the care of ...es, and many of them died ...lack of knowledge, as ...ks could not know how to ...

...It seems possible that such ...fraud could be put over ...on people. Some of these ...es even got appointed on ...d boards and would turn ...regular medical students ...taken a course in medical ...

...newspaper reporter finally dis... ...fraud and exposed it. The ...experiment was the easiest ...these fakes to get a start, ...to the Literary Digest.

...of the fakes were strong ...to get a law passed in the ...legislature by unanimous ...vote, these quacks and ...the governor was an honest ...thought the crowd back of ...was a bit too anxious. He ...no go at once. He was coaxed ...a go grew strong in his ...He finally vetoed the bill. ...ame the explosion of the ...

...credit to the profession of ...that such a fraud could be ...for 10 years. The profes... ...to protect itself better ... Such a crime casts a ...the minds of folks every ...come in contact with a ...who says he is a doctor. ...est man in the profession ...to insist on the most severe ...ment for those who operated ...grist mill and also every ...who bought one of these fake ...

...We want no fakes writing pre...dges on the outside and no ...fake filling prescriptions on the in... ...of stores.

HAPPY HOURS— Of Baby in Babyland.

Can you beat it? The healthy, sleeping baby as it slumbers away the hours while youth draws nearer, and manhood or womanhood awaits its turn to claim its own from babyland.

Applause for the good mother who knows how to keep the baby in good health. It's a mountain of a task. Care and work and brains.

The smile of a babe ought to make all folks good and better. The cooing and the crowing. The crying and the growing. The cradle and the curls. The dimples and the ruffles. All these and more help to make babyland a happy land that the aged look back to with longing, wishful hearts.

Take care of baby. It may move the world to tears, to smiles, to action, to deeds of daring and of greatness. No one lives who can measure or fathom the mighty chance that lies ahead of baby. Grow it right. Give it an even start in life.

Its big victory may be to get its teeth or its health. Its big victory might be a blessing to mankind the world over. There are no limits to the realms that lie ahead of baby-land. Think it over.

MISSOURI BIRD STORY— Lady Does a Good Act.

[illegible] Who is not interested in ... Who would want to be without ...birds? Would not the world be less cheerful if we did not have the song ...that greets us in the morning?

Birds have their rules and regulations. They are seldom bandits or law breakers. They go south when the cold of winter comes. They return when the springtime comes ...again.

Many homes have birds in and around the house. We know not what ...chart or map guides these feathered ...friends to their southern home for ...winter and brings them safely back ...in spring. But they travel the un...known route and arrive on time. ...Here is the story of some orphan ...birds told by a lady who lives in ...Missouri. The story was published ...in the Breeders' Gazette and is so ...good that the Blade readers will ...like it.

"It's a story which shows what a man ...will do and what a woman will ...do. Here it is:

"Some robins were raised by me in ...a yard which has a high lattice ...fence around it, much shrubbery and ...some trees. The birds were scat...tered on the ground, when a tree in ...the neighborhood was cut down in ...May, and the parent birds, fright...ened by the falling tree, never came ...near them, although I placed them ...in a nest made in a basket, hung ...in the place of their nest. Appar...ently they were four or five days old. ...Their cries for food and always open mouths forced me to try to satisfy their hunger. I did so at first with many misgivings, fearing that they would die from their diet of angle worms and all sorts of bugs that I put into their gaping mouths, but they thrived on it.

"I varied the menu with scraped apples, canned cherries, bread with a bit of clean sand rolled into it, and they drank water from a silver spoon. At first they slept comfortably in their basket, covered over with a shawl on cool nights; then they decided to sleep in the trees, each one choosing a different tree. About 4 o'clock in the morning they would begin to call for food. When I went out into the yard they flew to me, demanding breakfast immediately, and I was more than busy digging worms for my family of husky robins. They were four weeks old before they hunted food for themselves. When I would start with the spade to dig worms, they would sit close to the place where I was pushing the spade in, and jump at the worms, seeing them much quicker than I saw them. After about five weeks they flew away, coming back occasionally, although one of them, the smallest, stayed, while the larger ones only called now and then.

"I got bands from the biological survey in Washington, so they are wearing aluminum bands, each with a number, and are recorded in Washington. It is hoped that in the fall or spring migrating we may have them with us again. The pleasure of having these wild bird friends, so confiding and trustful, yet having their liberty, was one of the happiest experiences that I have ever had."—Mary B. Salmon.

THRIFT AND RELIGION— Good Pair to Work With.

The preacher is preaching religion. The banker is preaching thrift. More power to both. The cause of each is good.

Soon or late we quit the world at the grave. Soon or late all bills come due to God and to man.

Business needs this pair of twins—thrift and religion. They pull together well. Saving is a virtue if it does not go beyond the bounds of thrift and enter the realm of being miserly.

Yes, big business men are coming to their senses. They see that there must be more ballast carried to keep the old ship of state from rocking. The best ballast are these two virtues—thrift and religion.

Here is a clipping we picked from the waysile:

"Roger Babson, world famous statistician, in speaking to a huge audience of hard-fisted Pittsburgh business men, deplored the lack of old-fashioned honesty, thrift and service in business today.

"'We need, more than anything else as a stimulant for business, a religion that will satisfy the soul of a saint and the intellect of a thinker.'

"More true words or better logic could not be uttered—these words can be practically applied to the farmer as well as the city business man.

"Business outlook is not promising without the introduction of 'honest thrift and religion,' says Babson. Prosperity is not predicted for 1924, but rather a final readjustment and the placing of business on an absolutely normal level."

WAY TO BURY— Grave or Tomb.

Tombstones sell at high prices. A few days ago we followed an old friend to his resting place in the cemetery. His remains were put into a family tomb or mausoleum which his father had built in 1889.

We were told that this tomb of stone, which had place for 16 coffins, did not cost much more than a tombstone now costs.

One of the relatives said that a man or woman had to work hard and long to save enough money to pay the undertaker and the tombstone maker when you die.

The tribe of Indians that buried their dead in trees, the sailor who drops the weighted body into the ocean, the Egyptians who knew the art of mummifying, the creed that cremates and those who bury in the grave, seem to have been satisfied with their way of caring for the bodies of their dead.

Dust to dust seems to be a command to commit the body to the grave in the ground rather than to the grave on top of the ground. After all is said, what difference does it make, if we live right?

WHO GETS THE CASH— Farm and Town Property.

Is it a fact that prosperity in the big towns and cities increases while that in many farm communities decreases?

A business farmer talked to Rural Welfare editor about this question. He is a smart fellow. He can write a good story for the newspapers and it will be read by many.

He says the big town and city captures the cash. He killed a steer for home beef. The hide weighed 58 pounds, and he sold same for four cents a pound, which brought $2.32.

He bought a set of harness for $115. The steer hide made more than enough leather to make the harness. The big bulk of this money paid for the harness remained in the town and only $2.32 remained in the country for a very short time.

This farmer paid $10 for a pair of shoes. One hide would make many pairs of shoes. Again the city gets the big portion of the money. The city grows, pays big wages and the farmer lets his corn stand unhusked in the field.

WASHINGTON WHISKY— Bootleggers Nest There.

If half of the reports are true the city of Washington has too many nests of bootleggers. Many of the higher-ups are on the inside of the game.

Those who vote and say that others can not have wine and liquor, seem to think the prohibition law does not apply to them, and they proceed to get their share of the poison.

The old adage, "When in Rome be a Roman," ought to apply in our national capital. The foreign ambassadors want to have all the whisky they can use in their Washington homes. They disregard the law of our country.

Some of our lawmakers and higher-up officers like to visit these foreign homes in Washington. Perhaps the visit is on public business, but as a dule, they leave the place smiling and smacking their chops as though they would enjoy more business and another visit soon to the same place.

SEED FROM THE FARM— Must Be Kept Pure.

The seed of American leadership grows on the farm. Few great men or great women ever claimed a great city as their home or birth place.

New York city has millions of people. Yet a leader of this nation seldom hails from that port. Money millions, instead of leadership or statesmanship, seems to thrive there better than some other virtues. The same can be said of other large cities.

Leadership grows on the farm. This is true of politics and every other line of human endeavor. Rugged manhood and womanhood gets its start in God's great out of doors.

In large measure the farm pilots the ship of state and holds our republic to a righteous course. This being true, let government so arrange itself to give a square deal and some prosperity to farm and farmer.

Take fair care of the seed harvest and the seed bed of a nation.

AMERICAN EAGLES SHOT— For Fifty Cents Each.

One hundred and fifty tons of American eagles have been shot in Alaska. A bounty of 50 cents is paid for each slaughtered bird. Thirty-three miles of dead eagles, if they were spread out, the tips of their wings touching.

The day is not far away when the American child will have no chance to see the real bird that was chosen as our national emblem when the Stars and Stripes were born.

Greedy fishermen of Alaska say the eagle catches spawning salmon. The truth is the fishermen do this. They ignore the law and ought to protect the salmon during spawning time.

The eagle has been our national bird. Why shoot him as we would a traitor? We would rather see some of the world grafters lined up and shot, than to see the old bird that is perched above Old Glory as our flag goes marching in the parade. Why shoot the bird we place on our coin and currency? If he deserves to be shot, then what should take his place? The roaring lion of the British Isles has twice run from the emblem of the eagle when war was on. Do we need a new breed of Americans in the congress of the United States? Begins to look that way.

AT VET BANQUET— We Broke Bread.

Recently we accepted invitation to speak at a state banquet of veterinarians. They were a jolly lot. Live wires. Proud of their profession. Ambitious to serve the community in which each lives.

The veterinarian is no longer the old-fashioned "cow or hoss doctor." They are real professional men. The old-time neighborhood hoss doctor was a mighty useful fellow to his friends. He did not need any license from the state. He had to pass no examination. He just used a lot of common sense and valuable experience.

But the old dash-churn, the cradle and scythe are not used as much as they used to be. Times change. A lot of the good old things march on to oblivion and new things take their place. We must have faith that the world is growing better.

These vets are pledged to help eradicate disease among live stock animals and in this way to help improve health conditions for the human family. Unsanitary conditions make unhealthy animals and meat and in turn will endanger health of folks.

At this vet banquet were regular physicians and public health officials who thanked the vets for the help they were giving in making disease less likely in their state.

A dozen years ago, while holding state office, we were in close touch with the vets of our home state and they give good service and helped to save the country from the peril of foot and mouth disease.

FARM WAGES INCREASING— Uncle Sam Gives Figures.

The Pennsylvania Farmer calls attention to what the U. S. department has to say about the increase in farm wages during the year of 1923. These farm wages are going higher. When will the top be reached?

Here is what the Farmer says:

"According to the department of agriculture farm wages were higher on the average in 1923 than in the previous two years. The average monthly wage with board in 1923 was $33.18, or $4 above the average in 1922. This average wage for the country as a whole sounds ridiculously low to farmers in the east near industrial centers. The biggest question with farmers just now is: What will be the demands in 1924? We do not believe they will be less if other industries keep their present pace. The wages which farmers are now asked to pay are simply impossible unless prices for farm products advance. Already the situation is to be seen in the number of farms being offered for sale or rent. What's become of the commission ordered by resolution of the last legislature to study the farm help problem and which had set aside for its use $5,000?"

OLD, OLD FABLE— Cheese Going to Market.

How many farmers have heard the fable of the farmer taking cheese to market? It is a story that fits a lot of farmers who have not yet learned that team work pays.

Marketing farm products is the biggest nut the farmer has to crack. He can not solve the market problem by himself. He must have in his neighbor and co-operate with him.

Neighbors must learn to stick together. They can not listen to the tale of some shrewd buster of farm organizations. They can not permit a lot of time servers and job holders to get hold of the organization and pay themselves a fat salary and betray the farmer's cause.

Here is a story from the Prairie Farmer which tells the story of cheese going to market:

"There is an old, old story about 'The Man of Gotham Who Went to the Market to Sell Cheese.' As he was going towards the town one of the cheeses fell out of his bag and rolled along the road before him. 'Can a cheese go to the market alone?' he exclaimed; 'if so I need not carry them,' and taking the cheeses from his bag he rolled them down the hill one after the other, saying, 'I charge you all to meet me at the market-place.' He did not see that some of them rolled into one bush and some into another, and when he arrived at market he asked some of his friends if they had seen his cheeses. 'Why, no,' they replied, 'who brought them?' 'They brought themselves,' said the man of Gotham, 'for they knew the way well enough and ran so fast that they must have run past the market; I will go and see.' So he took a horse and rode after the cheeses, but he did not find them."

MINERALS AND SOYBEANS— Message From Indiana.

Indiana experiment station pays its way and more. It works out many knotty problems that help Hoosier farmers. Here is a bit of news:

"The 'Purdue mineral mixture,' developed at the Purdue university experiment station in Indiana, has revealed the possibilities of feeding soybeans to hogs. This mixture of 10 parts of wood ashes or ground limestone, 10 parts of acid phosphate and one part of salt increased the rate of gain in fattening hogs receiving corn and soybeans one-half of a pound daily per head. On this basis, the value of soybeans for feed was increased 40 cents a bushel, which would mean a greatly increased return to farmers who raise hogs and grow soybeans. Soybeans are a profitable crop on Indiana farms. They provide homegrown protein for hogs and make an excellent supplement in a corn ration. It is necessary, however, to use minerals in the ration, and many farmers are said to have found the mineral mixture developed at the Purdue station hightly satisfactory."

ALFALFA—THE GRASS— Fall in Love With It.

Grow grass. Alfalfa. It pays. It builds. It is winning the race. Give it a sweet, well drained soil and it will make the farm happy. Agstone will sweeten the soil and boost alfalfa.

Here is a message from the news of the day:

"Five southern Wisconsin counties have just bought 115 carloads of alfalfa hay from western South Dakota. They are paying South Dakota farmers $15,000 for the hay and the railroad companies nearly $12,000 for transporting it.

"It might be thought from this that alfalfa will not grow in Wisconsin. That is far from being the case. Many farmers are growing it successfully and regard it as their most profitable product.

"Dairy farmers in the Middle West who are buying western alfalfa and high-priced bran have not yet learned the lesson of economical production. We can raise our own alfalfa, and will be paid handsomely for doing it.

"Let's take this to heart. Let's sow some alfalfa seed next spring, and sow it on land that has been properly prepared, so that this crop will have a chance to show its real ability in adding to farm profits."

THE WORLD IS BUSY— Getting Ready for War.

In spite of peace talk the world is getting ready for war. France has the largest air navy and is working day and night to make it bigger.

England and other nations are busy inventing gas to kill folks by the millions in a few hours.

The United States has just finished the largest cannon in the world. The big 'Berthas" made by Germany during the World war, were bigger, but they no longer exist.

War is suicide and murder on wholesale plan. It is a rich man's game where the poor devil's blood is poured out by the barrel.

There should be a law that when war breaks out there must be one millionaire drafted for the trenches every time one of the common folks is drafted. This would very nearly cure the war disease.

Why not draft the big boys the same as the common herd? Why have our boys shot at while the other fellow is safe and getting rich? We want a little more equality if we must play at war.

Here is a clipping from the Christian Century:

"Listen to Mr. Edison: 'There exists no means of preventing a flotilla of airplanes from flying over London tomorrow and spreading a gas that would poison its millions in three hours. One day science will invent a machine so terrible in its possibilities, so absolutely terrifying that man himself will be appalled and renounce war forever.' Listen to Major General Seeley of the British army: 'Chemical knowledge has now so far advanced that, with very little trouble and at very moderate cost, 100,000 people could be blotted out by lethal gas during an air raid. A great deal of nonsense has been spoken about wonderful discoveries. The truth is that the manufacture of the most deadly gases is easy and inexpensive. It is simple and horrible. The choice is really between disarmament and extermination.'"

FISH AND GAME SPORT— It Is Used and Abused.

Many states have a hunter's license law. Some states also have a fisherman's license law. The money so paid usually is used to protect wild life and promote its production.

We have just had a tale told to us of abuse of these laws by some dishonest officials. We hear that a bill was paid amounting to $2,000 for 200 pheasants. Investigation seemed to have disclosed the state officers only purchased 20 pheasants instead of 200 and that the price was less than $10 each.

The rotten deal was this. The man who got the check for $2,000 got the money and divided with the official who is said to have gotten the pheasants back and pulled off other deals.

We have heard tales of other abuses of these funds and where favors have been handed out through pull and politics.

Why not hang or horsewhip a few of these grafters and start the new year with a clean slate and a resolve to do right?

INCURABLE ILL— Can It Be Blessing.

An old saying is "An incurable ill is oft a blessing to him or her who has it."

Would you believe it? The theory that those who have an ill usually take good care of themselves.

Many who think there is nothing the matter with them will abuse the body, overwork the brain or abuse themselves otherwise.

Those who are over-confident often have serious breakdowns.

Think it over. Have you an ill? If so, it may give you a chance to live longer and be stronger. It's an ill wind that blows nobody good.

Finding Out the Facts

The International Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 10 Is "The Failure at Kadesh"—Numbers 13:17—14:45; Deut. 1:25—40.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

ANYBODY who is fond of running out the analogies between current political conditions and ancient Scriptuural experiences, will find plenty of material in this lesson. These ex-Jewish slaves were trying to determine whether or not, after a year of discipline on the desert, with the new law in their possession, they were ready to 'Go Forward" to a fulfillment of their mission. They was encamped at Kadesh-barnea, on the borderland of Canaan. The larger destiny of the Land of Promise lay before them. But the experience was untried, the dangers unknown, and hearts were not stout, and faith was not strong.

So they sent 12 spies into the new land; nowadays they would be called "a commission of investigation." The result should have been simple and decisive; but it was not. Just so today the most difficult experience of the average citizen is to secure reliable and well-balanced information concerning conditions beyond our own borders.

On the very surface of this old story lies the urgent message for today that to find out the facts—the full, free, fearless and uncolored facts—is a first duty of every democracy and of every Christian. If we realized the gravity of the present propaganda evil, there would be legal punishment for purveyors of false news commensurate with the injury done. Any sort of misleading propaganda, but especially that instigated and maintained by an alien people, is an evil aimed at the very vitals of national existence. Pending the day when the whole country awakens to its menace, church people especially should be warned to be on their guard; for the churches are a favorite field of the propagandists, and they are the instrument most easily wielded by hidden agencies. This is an hour when question marks should be popular; and when preachers should mistrust their own gullibility.

Two Who Saw Straight.

Before a person can give to his world or to his God anything else, he must first of all give a personality. Of all the mistaken theology that has ever crept into hymn books, about the worst heresy is the hymn,

"Oh, to be nothing, nothing!"

Zero may be a mark of perfection for a Buddhist, but never for a Christian. Men and women who dare to be themselves, and to do their own seeing and saying, are the greatest single need of the church and of the world today. Those who think for themselves eventually have to think also for the thoughtless multitude. Clear-eyed Calebs and Joshuas who find out the facts, and who dare to bring in a minority report, are the ones who save most situations. Of course, no man who is really right is ever permanently in the minority. "One with God is a majority."

Count me o'er earth's chosen heroes,
—they were souls that stood alone,
While the men they agonized for
hurled the contumelious stone.
Stood serene, and down the future
saw the golden beam incline
To the side of perfect justice, mastered by their faith divine,
By one man's plain truth is manhood
and to God's supreme design.
—Lowell.

While the cowardly ten were spreading fear and panic into the hearts of Israel by their craven talk of giants and fearsome foes, these two risked being lynched by insisting upon a course of courage. As the old commentators loved to point out, the ten spies came back talking of the people of Canaan as giants and themselves as grasshoppers; whereas, Caleb and Joshua added a third factor to the problem—God; and solved it.

Dogs and Lions.

Ours is a day of "drives" and "blocs" and class consciousness and of mob psychology. Russia's example of a maddened mass moved upon by agitators and demagogues is being more widely followed than we like to think. The greater need therefore of the Caleb and Joshua type of character, which will stand steady and strong in an hour of unreason and stampede, and insist upon the tested human facts and the changeless Divine word.

We have nowadays too many organizations—societies, leagues, councils, boards and associations; and also far, far too many employed secretaries. Our real demand is for individuals made in the mold of Caleb and Joshua, who dare withstand the day's drift and the selfish passions of the mob. The whole land has been electrified by the sheer, simple, elemental foresight,, courage of General Butler, in Philadelphia, who has dared defy entrenched traditions and organized evil; and by being his own bravest and best self has put backbone into an enervated community. Similarly, the outspoken, straightforward, common-sense manhood of General Dawes has thrilled the craven and conventional officialdom of Europe. Let us drive home, especially to our youth, so many of whom are in chains to old Dame Grundy, the man-making message of doughty Caleb and Joshua, that to dare to be loyal to one's own individuality; to keep faith with one's own soul; to defy the timorous commonalty, if faithfulness to facts and duty require, is our first duty to heaven and earth.

Such courage vitalizes all other virtues. The 10 spies were of the pusillanimous sort who say, "Better be a live dog than a dead lion;" forgetting that, at the best, such a one is only a dog, living or dead; whereas a lion is a lion, in death as in life—and better one hour of lionhood than a long life in the spirit of the cringing cur.

When a Nation Lost Its Nerve.

When dealing with current questions of the Armenians, the Greeks, and other Levantines, we must ever bear in mind their centuries of subjection to Turkish tyranny. That experience bit so deeply into their souls that it is hardly fair to expect of them the same courageous, sincere and straightforward character as we demand of the free peoples of the west. Such was the case of Israelites. They were just out of slavery, and were still dominated by a slave psychology. When the 10 spies brought back their alarming report concerning the Land of Promise, the people at once flew into a rout of fear.

The picture which the Bible paints of their ignoble cowardice is not a pretty one. To see a nation or a man in a blue funk is an experience to be dreaded. Israel lost its nerve, and since, "When courage is gone, all is gone," it lost also its hope and its gratitude and its loyalty and its self-respect, and its religion. In madness of fear, the people railed at their leaders, and in wild excess of oriental excitement, demanded to be led back to Egypt, where at least there was food and physical safety.

A sorry spectacle were these wailing Hebrews, caring more for comfort than for liberty, more for their bodies than for their free spirits. They thought they needed the fleshpots of Egypt, and the miserable comforts of the dwellings allotted them by their taskmasters. Of course, what they really needed was stout hearts and nobler characters and truer faith. They were not worthy of the prizes God had offered them. No wonder He had to wait a generation for a better breed of Jews to inherit the land of the covenant.

Is Civilization Collapsing?

It would be easy to tarry here to jeer at the modern successors of the scared Israelites who interpret life only on a basis of economics. The "index figure" of the statisticians is no real measure of a nation's condition; that is a matter of the state of human souls. We might agree with many modern prophets that the present civilization of machinery and money and body-coddling luxury is in peril of collapse; but there is never any danger of a civilization of stout hearts and upward-looking soul and brother-spirits going to pieces. No financial or other material remedies can cure this desperately sick world of ours; but religion can. Given a revitalized soul, and our troubled times will right all things else that are wrong.

Poor Israel in the wilderness wanted only material blessings for itself, whereas God wanted a messenger nation, with a spirit suited to His service. He had then, as He always has, a larger purpose for life than His beneficiary could discern. Because they were so strong in their physical sensibilities, and so weak in their spirits, the Jews had to spend a whole generation in the wilderness being transformed from a mob into a nation fit to enter Canaan. Of all the cravan host that revolted from difficulties and dangers, not one lived to go into the Promised Land; only to Joshua and Caleb was that boon granted, as God's reward for facing facts fearlessly, and for being willing to go anywhere that God directed.

15 MILLION PAY CLAIM RESERVED

Pennsylvania Railroad Craftsmen Ask Rail Board Be Upheld.

Decision was reserved by Federal Judge Dickinson of Philadelphia in the suit of System Federation No. 90, composed of mechanical shop crafts, for $15,000,000 back pay alleged to be due the men and injunctions against the Pennsylvania railroad to compel the company to obey decisions of the United States railroad labor board.

The federation is composed of six shop crafts and says it represents 60,000 men. It alleged the officers of the rail company conspired to deprive employes of legal rights afforded by the transportation act and had defied the railroad labor board's decision granting improvements to the men in working conditions and wages.

When Morris Hillquit, New York, concluded the presentation of the federation's case, John Hampton Barnes, counsel for the railroad, renewed a motion to have the suit dismissed. Federal courts had already decided the points involved in the federation's suit in favor of the railroad, Mr. Barnes asserted, and he maintained neither the federation nor its officers had any legal status to bring the suit.

"The federation is an empty shell," Barnes said. "The members of this organization are not employes of the company, they are strikers."

HUNTS MARKETS FOR U. S. GOODS

Department of Commerce Experts Scour World for Marts.

If you have something to sell and no place to sell it, ask the department of commerce.

The bureau of foreign and domestic commerce, under the direction of Julius Klein, an expert in international trade, has 500 men busy throughout the world hunting markets for American goods.

The bureau's primary purpose is to facilitate commercial relations between the United States and foreign countries, and to this end it acts as a clearing house of information and advice to manufacturers and exporters.

A "World Trade Directory" has been compiled, consisting of a comprehensive card index of persons in foreign countries who are prospective purchasers of American goods. This directory is always open to American business men after they have given government officials adequate proof that their business is legitimate, as much of the information gathered by the department is of a confidential nature.

Information on foreign commercial fields as gathered by United States commercial attaches and resident trade commissioners stationed in the principal capitals and commercial centers of the world, American consular officers in foreign countries and traveling trade commissioners who are specialists in particular lines.

Austria Has Purest Gold Coin

The three most common silver standards are 835, 900 and 925, the latter called sterling silver. Our country, France, Germany, Japan, Russia, Sweden and others, use the 900 - parts - gold - and - 100 - parts - copper purity.

MUSCLE SHOALS GOES ON BLOCK

Henry Ford Bids Heavily on Famous Power Plant in Alabama.

Muscle Shoals went on the auction block last week and prospects appeared favorable that the famous power plant will have a new owner soon.

The house military affairs committee went into secret session Wednesday to consider final disposition of this plant on which the government has spent more than $100,000,000 and to draft the necessary legislation to turn it over to a private operator under sale and lease.

Henry Ford is leading the bidders for the entire plant, with two rivals, the Association Southern Power Companies, headed by the Tennessee Electric Power Company and Elon H. Hooker, of Niagara Falls, president of the Hooker Electric Chemical Company.

Ford has offered to take the properties under a 100-year lease, paying therefore $100,000,000 during the life of the lease and to keep up government interest charges, with guarantees to manufacture 40,000 tons of fertilizer nitrates, from which 200,000 tons of commercial fertilizers could be manufactured annually.

He would sell this fertilizer to farmers at cost plus 8 per cent. Ford would reserve the power.

COOLIDGE LAUDS OHIO PRESIDENTS

Lessons of Optimism Seen in Lives of Buckeye Executives.

President Coolidge, speaking at the annual meeting of the Ohio Society of Washington, commended the lives of Ohio's six sons who became chief executives of the nation as "lessons of great optimism" for the study of the American people.

"We are too prone to look on the dark side of things; too prone to be a little pessimistic about affairs, about people and about our own country and its opportunities," President Coolidge said. "You who live and have lived in the state of Ohio need but to read the history of these men and their accomplishments to realize that there is yet the same opportunity here as there always has been that through all questions and perplexities there is yet growing up among the youth of our country the same vigor of manhood, the same honor and the same character, to meet these perplexities that arise.

"Whatever may be the perplexities and questions of the morrow, there is coming on in the youth of your state and of the nation, character and ability to meet them and solve them all for the welfare of humanity."

President Coolidge spoke to fulfill an obligation assumed by the late Warren G. Harding a year ago, when he promised to be the speaker for the occasion.

CHINESE TROOPS EXACT HIGH TAX

Northerners Lay Stiff Assessments Upon Subject City.

All the country surrounding Amoy, including Chinkiang, is now in possession of northern troops. Amoy city and island is the only territory remaining in the hands of General Chuang Chihping, who took Amoy by force 18 months ago.

General Chuang holds a heavy hand over this city. He collects taxes on wines and tobacco and many other commodities. Every fowl sold in the market pays five cents, and every hundred eggs 20 cents. Firecrackers and paper pay 20 per cent, and electric current 15 per cent. From 10 to 20 cents are collected on every pair of shoes sold; householders pay two months rent, every peddler gives up two dollars, and every shop 20 per cent of its income.

Hence rich and poor alike in Amoy are complaining of hard times. Also there is much robbery, and the criminals are seldom, if ever, caught and punished.

FREE PROOF
You Can Stay Young Without Gland Surgery

This Vital Gland Checks Old Age

No need for women to "break" early. Science tells how to keep youthful looks and vigor until ripe age—and even regain lost youthful attributes—by a simple, inexpensive home treatment.

Signs of old age often appear much earlier in women than in men. This is due to Thyroid weakness and general loss of glandular powers which follow because the Thyroid controls all other glands. This affects the appearance as well as health and strength. One may be only 30, yet look and feel like 50. One may be only 45, yet look and feel like a broken-down woman of 60.

Re-vitalize the Thyroid and you re-invigorate the vital function of ***metabolism*** or the re-building of body cells. The ***entire gland system*** is also re-vitalized.

When the causes of early ageing is removed, pains, worry and nervousness are relieved. Many weaknesses peculiar to women depart quickly. Dull eyes become bright and sparkling. Dullness, lines and "crows feet" disappear. The blood courses with new vigor, bringing color to pale and sallow cheeks. The skin softens and becomes pink and warm. Muscles are strengthened. Hollows in neck and cheeks fill out. One feels, looks and acts years younger.

Free Science has recently discovered that a simple, inexpensive home treatment supplies the natural elements lacking in the Thyroid, imparting new vigor to the entire glandular system without gland surgery. A remarkable article, written by an eminent physician, disclosing this treatment will be sent to you free. While women are the greatest sufferers from Thyroid weakness and ageing, this treatment will also be disclosed to weak, nervous or prematurely aged men.

Metropolitan Research Laboratories,
Suite 801, 20 E. Jackson Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

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Suite 801, 20 E. Jackson Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

Send me ***Free*** the physician's article offered above.

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REDS DEVELOP RELIGIOUS TREND

Communists Strive for "Old-Fashioned" Nuptials for Russians Again.

Rituals and ceremonies for christenings, marriages and funerals are gradually creeping into the life of the Russian communists, and some students of Russian affairs see in this tendency a drifting of Communism into what they say it inevitably must become, a religion.

"There is no pure Communism practiced in the daily life of Russia today, not even among members of the Communist party. It rests as a theory as an ideal toward which certain enthusiasts are striving, just as religions of the past have remained theories and only exceptionally have been practiced.

"Here is a case in point," said one observer recently. "Communist ceremonies at christenings and marriages, by regular 'Labor Temples' with invented ritual, stages above them, have been in vogue in Russia with success.

"Leon Trotsky, the Soviet war commissar, wrote some months ago that Communism must provide something to take the place of church ceremonies."

Wyoming Man, Friend of Roosevelt, Dies

With the death at Buffalo, Wyo., recently of J. C. (Dutchwinter) Davis, passed one more of whom invitation Owen Wister came to Wyoming and wrote "The Virginian." Davis rode the ranges of Wyoming and Montana with Theodore Roosevelt and later acted him in the White House. "Dutchwinter" also built the Sahara irrigation project in northern Wyoming and was the first home to prospect for oil in the now famous Salt Creek field.

Davis and Owen Wister were said to have been boyhood chums. He was born at Milford, Del., in 1852, and served in the lower house of the first Wyoming Legislature.

The Invisible Enemy

"John, have you that awful pain in your back again? Why don't you do something for it? There was our neighbor, Fordyce, who had the grip and before he could get out was again 'laid-by-the-heels' with what the doctors call Bright's disease. And you know his finish! John, you owe it to Jane and me to have a thorough test made of the kidney excretion by Dr. Pierce's Clinic in Buffalo, N. Y. It costs only two dollars to find out if you're O. K. or not. Then, too, our neighbors say they've been cured of backache and kidney disease by that newest medicine of Dr. Pierce's which he calls 'Anuric' (anti-uric-acid)."

The time to take care of your health is now. The impurities of the blood are thrown off by the kidneys. Assist them to function with Dr. Pierce's An-uric (kidney and backache remedy) and you may be saved serious trouble. All druggists carry it.

Read what others say of this wonderful discovery of Dr. Pierce's.

Columbus, Ohio.—"Dr. Pierce's Anuric (kidney and backache) Tablets are the best medicine I have ever taken for kidney disorders. My kidneys were congested and inactive; my back ached and was so sore I could not bear to touch it. In addition to my kidneys hurting, my bladder was very weak. I wrote to Dr. Pierce for advice and upon his advice I took the Anuric Tablets and the result was wonderful. I had taken Anuric only a very short time when I was out of all my bladder weakness and my kidneys became active and normal. I do not suffer any more with my back. I would advise those who suffer with any kidney disorder or bladder trouble to take 'Anuric' without delay."—Monford Slagle, 447 W. Rich St.

Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package. Then for real write for five medical advice. Advertisement.

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER

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Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1924

Propaganda is canned opinion.

Faith is what makes us believe something that is not true.

There must be something in oil that eases the conscience of men.

Lima Beane says the world seems to be getting worse because printer's ink doesn't talk in whispers.

More prayer and less argument might be a good thing for Christianity.

Financial reports say money is becoming a drug on the market. It may be true; we're getting ours in small doses.

Modesty, like honesty, is a pretty good policy for men who are not in politics.

Anyway, former Secretary Fall didn't borrow any money from Doc Cook.

However great Lenine was when alive, he will be greater now that he is dead.

There is a suspicion that Uncle Sam has had a severe ailment in his interior.

If Mr. Bryan expected the Democrats to win the initials of his favorite candidate would be W. J. B.

Money talks, but when it is invested in tax-exempt securities it ought to have sense enough to keep still.

Perhaps the missing link will be found to have been a self-made ape.

The brass rule is to do to others what you wouldn't want them to do to you.

This question is going the rounds: "Can people get married on $3,000 a year?" The answer is that most people get married on less.

Many of the so-called good old days were bad days.

There isn't any reason for being particularly proud of the idea that we sprang from an ape. We haven't traveled so far, considering the fact that we have been a long time on the road.

Helping the wheat farmers may be possible. But nothing, it seems, can be done for the bread consumers.

Andrew Carnegie was never investigated by a senate committee for building the peace palace at The Hague.

Mother can give daughter no better advice than this: Buckle your galoshes.

A near-fresh egg is not far from a near-bad egg.s

Nature was never more wonderful, if not sensational, than when she created that rock out in Wyoming that looks like a teapot.

Probably three-fourths of the forward looking women of the country will be unable physically to qualify as exponents of the coming season's slat-style of clothes. They ought to pass a resolution.

Men are not all alike. Henry Ford declared history bunk. Then H. G. Wells sat down and wrote $500,000 worth.

No matter how well a man loves his dog the dog will still outdo him in faithful affection.

They talk about the dollar of 1913. We didn't keep ours.

Stop, look and listen, and save the time of friends who would feel it their duty to attend the funeral.

The greatest problem connected with the rising generation is to get it to rise in the morning.

In the good old days man was his own worst enemy. Now his bootlegger is.

Man kicks vociferously against his taxes, pays them quietly, and then—isn't it a grand and glorious feeling?

There are only a few women left who talk about surgical operations in whispers.

MacDonald may make a success of the British government. There are no soapbox orators in his cabinet.

Congress gave General LaFayette a bonus of $200,000. That was a good deal of money in his day, but not much to a war profiteer of the present.

Many a woman finds keeping house for a meal ticket a pleasant employment.

A new Turk law permits girls of 9 and boys of 12 to marry. The only hope is that the Turkish girls and the Turkish boys will have more sense than the Angora assembly that passed the law.

President Coolidge can recognize his duty without a whereas and a resolution to point it out to him.

When an elderly woman paints it is a sign that she is conscious of being weather beaten.

Incidentally it might be said that it would take a pretty strong argument to convince President Coolidge that even a mild wrong is right.

Farmers are not foolish as a rule. They will keep right on plowing and planting, in season, instead of waiting for the farm bloc to do it for them.

It is a common thing for the political scolds to label a yowl as constructive criticism.

There is every reason to believe the Eighteenth amendment will long survive the jokes written about it.

Honesty is all that keeps ultimate consumers from organizing and taking what they want wherever they find it. A civilized majority makes it possible for a heathen minority to rob right and left.

Tax-Cut Prospects Improve

One provision of the Mellon tax plan can be considered as certain to hurdle all the obstacles that have been and may be set up in congress. This is the allowance of a special 25 per cent reduction in the taxes upon incomes which are "earned."

As proposed by the secretary of the treasury, a citizen with a net income of $4,000 a year would pay $21. In case this income was derived from services performed or business conducted, and not from what are called investments, the tax would be cut to $15.75. There are about 13,000,000 taxpayers with incomes of less than $5,000. As a class, they would benefit enormously by the distinction drawn between "earned" income and what Gladstone termed "lazy" income.

A great deal of partisan agitation is carried on in congress against the Mellon plan. Democrats are attempting to substitute their own scheme of tax reductions. The insurgent Republican group is attempting to keep the surtaxes at their present level. There is political profit to be garnered from association with any plan for cutting down the ordinary income taxes and, as this is a year of national elections, competition runs high for shares in the glory. An absurd phase of the situation is the outcry against propaganda in favor of the Mellon plan, certain senators and representatives trying to establish the principle that private citizens have no right to speak their minds about tax plans, no right to get others interested in the agitation, no right to use pressure or persuasion upon the honorable members of congress.

The outcome of the Mellon plan was uncertain two weeks ago. Congress was torn by factional quarrels. Party leadership was feeble. Democrats and insurgent Republicans seemed to be determined that if they could not get their way they would prevent the passage of any legislation of any regular Republican kind which would bring about tax reductions. The prospects for the Mellon plan since have brightened. The Teapot Dome scandal has broken. This allows oratory to expend its energies against the administration and saves it from the danger of losing popularity through smothering tax reforms. All that the anti-administration forces have wanted is political ammunition.

Of course, the Mellon plan will not go through house and senate entirely as originally proposed. No amount of White House influence can bring that about. As an old-timer in Washington has remarked, congress would amend the Ten Commandments by way of advertising its authority.

A Reaction of High Coal

A quarter of a billion dollars will be spent upon the development of hydro-electric power on the Columbia river in the state of Washington. It is the largest project of the kind west of Niagara Falls and it is likely to be rivaled beyond the Missouri only by the damming of the Colorado.

Such large outlays of capital are the result of higher coal and transportation costs. The Pacific slope can obtain coal only by long rail or water haul. The availability of fuel oil is limited. Necessity requires boldness in enterprise and the investment of huge sums of money.

The same sort of stimulation is apparent to the east of the Mississippi. New England and the middle Atlantic states are giving thought to super-power schemes, proposals to link up various power-generating plants and to conduct their business as one enterprise. Tennessee, Alabama and Kentucky have coal, but they are, nevertheless, pushing through hydro-electric projects. The two Carolinas, by using the energy of falling water, have threatened to close the cotton mills of New England.

The water-power of the United States, if all of it were utilized, probably would not replace more than one-fifth of the coal that is consumed annually. Yet that amount of independence of the mines would greatly reduce the burden of coal-hauling and tend to check the yearly menace of coal strikes. In time, it may be expected to compel the coal industry, frequently described as the most poorly conducted business in America, to reorganize, to close many mines which are responsible for trade disturbances and to build power plants at the mouths of the pits.

Teapot Dome

The Teapot Dome scandal is to go into the courts. That is where it belongs. The senate investigating committee has uncovered enough shady and suspicious business to warrant action that will bring about the punishment of men who from all indications, have shamelessly violated a public trust.

Incidentally, the President is taking the scandal out of politics. His decision to appoint special counsel to bring court proceedings is, unquestionably, a disappointment to certain partisan statesmen who desire to develop the affair into electioneering talking points. But they will have to remain disappointed. It is immensely more important that the fear of the prison cell shall be injected into all branches of the government service than that noise be provided for a national campaign, the guilty in the meanwhile staying at large.

Former Secretary Fall explained the $100,000 additons to his New Mexican ranch as a loan from Edward B. McLean. The statement was first supported by McLean. Later, he declared under examination that the $100,000 checks had been returned uncashed. Fall laid it down solemnly that he had never asked for or received a penny of money because of the signing of the Teapot Dome oil leases. Then one of the lessees told the investigators that $100,000 in cash had been delivered to Fall, not because of the oil lease, but by reason of personal friendship. Sinclair denied giving Fall any money. His lawyer has admitted that he, personally, had handed Fall $25,000.

Here is a tangle of contradictory testimony. It is a very suspicious matter. Common sense alone suggests that the falsehoods were not told simply through misunderstanding or by reason of fading memories, but with the plain intention to hide activities of a very mischevious nature.

The case is one which the courts should begin to deal with soon. The senate investigating committee has done a good work. But its part of the work is over. The senators should be allowed to resume the duties for which they were chosen and to cease to act as prosecutors, jurymen and judges.

Mexican War Is No Holiday

One time civil war broke out in a South American country. The wave of battle finally splashed up against the walls of a village where a jaguar hunter, in from the jungles, was having his annual spree. The hunter caught the excitement and enlisted.

In the next engagement, he dropped behind a big tree and, edging around the trunk, picked off the leaders of the enemy one by one. An officer rushed up to him. "Man," he cried, "you have the soul of a murderer! You fight ignobly! The way to shoot is to make the bullets sing by their ears and fill them with fright. Let us have no more of this butchery."

Many of the Latin-American rebellions have been of this order, scary, but merciful. Americans have come to think of such warfare as opera-bouffe affairs. But if that pattern was ever followed in Mexico it was long ago. Civil war there is now cruel-eyed and as deadly as native marksmanship can make it.

Last week, the insurgent troops attacked Morelia, the capital of the state of Michoacan. The offensive consisted of 4,000 men, the defense of 400 Yaqui Indians. Four days the attack kept up. Three times in one night was the garrison stormed. The defenders refused to surrender. They stood at the loop-holes until they dropped of wounds or weariness. Their ammunition, which had been issued for the use of 2,000 men, was shot away. At last the town was taken in a hand-to-hand battle. Of the 400 Yaquis, about 100 escaped. The others were either dead or too wounded to flee. The insurgents suffered a loss of 300 dead and 600 wounded.

In Mexico, there is no officer to cry out against butchery. War is a grim business of killing—unsuitable for adaptation for American comic operas. Possibly if one could learn the exact history of what followed the battle of Morelia one would discover that the Yaquis who did not escape and who were overcome are all dead now.

Viewers With Alarm

Democrats and insurgent Republicans in congress oppose the Mellon tax reduction plans upon the argument that the rich taxpayers would be the beneficiaries thereof and not the people of small earning power.

Republicans of the New York state legislature oppose a plan for tax reductions, fathered by Democrats, upon the ground that said plan and said reductions would solely and exclusively—and of course iniquitously—relieve the pocketbooks of the well-to-do.

Thus it goes. No tax reduction scheme looks good to a party not likely to garner credit, praise and votes by supporting the measure. So it discredits the plan, attempts to prove it a contrivance of the devil, sneers at it, sends forth damaging rumors about it, seeks to give the country the impression and suspicion that the vested and special interests are behind the proposition. This is in harmony with the grand old principle of viewing with alarm whatever might allow an opposition party to point with pride.

There is a tale of a congressman who awoke from a nap at his desk, wedged his voice into a debate and spoke gloriously of a bill the rival party was trying to push through. The word was got to him someway that he was wandering off the reservation. He did not pause for a second. "This, Mr. Speaker," he shouted, "is what the advocates of this damnable imposition upon a great and noble country are saying, but I wish to register here my undying determination to give up my office, my citizenship, indeed, my life, rather than see such a conspiracy succeed!"

Party envies are developing heat and energy now because of the national campaign just ahead. They threaten to create deadlocks which will prevent the passage of any tax reduction act. Politically, that may be considered a notable achievement by the minorities. But the taxpayers could not join in the jubilation over the victory. Their money would be paying for the grand hurrah.

Ben Franklin is believed by some to have been the wisest man this country ever produced, bar none, and that may be the reason we don't hear much about him.

It may have been noticed that men who get mixed up in big deals requiring government investigation always get dreadfully sick. And it is probable they don't feel well

Big war debts ought to be a help in maintaining peace, provided some nation doesn't go crazy again.

BELGRADE BOOMING NOW

Jugoslavs Are Creating New Capital

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

Carpenter's World Travels, Copyright, 1924.

"For to admire and for to see,
For to b'old this world so wide—
It never done no good to me
But I couldn't drop it if I tried."

I AM again in Belgrade. I visited the city 35 years ago when I came around the world from east to west on a sort of honeymoon tour, and I stopped here again 20 years later with my wife and daughter on my second long tour round the globe. In both of these trips I came from Constantinople. This time I have come from the north, riding on the train nine hours from Budapest, the capital of the New Hungary, to this capital of the new Kingdom of the Serbs, Croats and Slovenes, or, as it is called, Jugoslavia.

When I was here last Belgrade was a dead town of 60,000 or 70,000 people. It was a second class opera-bouffe show, the capital of a little kingdom that was always quarreling with its neighboring principalities, the Austro-Hungarians over the way, and the Turks, who for hundreds of years had held the Serbian nation under their sway.

The kingdom was then independent, but Austria-Hungary came right up to its borders. At this point the Save and the Danube rivers came together. They throw their arms around Belgrade, much as the Monongahela and the Ohio throw their arms around Pittsburgh; and on the other side of them, to the west and the north, lay the great Austro-Hungarian empire, rich and powerful, aggressive and domineering. It rather despised Serbia, imposing all sorts of trade restrictions, hindering communications, and doing everything to exalt Budapest and Vienna.

The Belgrade of today is live, aggressive and booming. It is the capital of a country eight times as large as Massachusetts, and of a people one-tenth as many as those who claim allegiance to the American flag. The city has been reborn. It is now shuffling off its old clothes, ragged and worn with the age of almost 2,000 years, and putting on the frills and furbelows of the modern capitals of Europe.

I am writing this amid the din of the new building operations. The sound of the hammer and saw are competing with the click of my typewriter, and the rattle of the concrete mixer and the chug-chug-chug of the steam riveting machine fill the air.

The Old Belgrade.

But first let me say a word about the old Belgrade. You know where it lies. It is about half way between Constantinople and Paris, on the edge of the bread basket of Europe, 60 hours by fast train from London and perhaps about the same time from Constantinople.

Belgrade has always been a capital of some sort or other. In the time of the Romans, it was known as Singidunum, and had its fortifications. It was a fortress of great importance when the Turks overran Europe, making their way as far north as Vienna, and just about 400 years ago it was captured by one of the sultans. For centuries the people were under the Turks, and it was less than 50 years ago that they became independent and made Belgrade their capital. Indeed, the Turks did not evacuate the fortress of Belgrade until after the close of the Civil war.

The old fortifications still stand. They are huge forts made of brick and earth with a wide moat running round them, crowning the point where the Danube and Save come together. There is a park in their rear and it was from its promenade that I photographed them to show the shell holes of the Austrians. I did so unthinkingly and for hours thereafter feared I might be tapped on the shoulder by one of the fierce Serbian policemen and put in jail as a spy. But perhaps no one saw me. At least so far I am safe. It was on the high plateau back of the fortifications that the old Belgrade lay, and it is there that the new Belgrade is building.

The New City.

Come with me for a drive through the capital. We shall take a two-horse carriage, for here taxis as yet are almost unknown. The horses are spirited, and we hesitate when we look at the dashboard which has been kicked to pieces. However, the driver assures us that he can hold them in check, and we go bumping along over the holes in the wide streets paved with wood blocks or cobbles. Now and then we strike a piece of asphalt or a stone roadway, but everywhere the streets are in sad need of repaving. Belgrade was torn to pieces during the war. It was bombarded by the Austrians from over the river and outside it one may see hundreds of great shell holes which have not yet been filled.

These bad streets will be improved as soon as the budget permits, but in the meanwhile, buildings are going up along them by the hundreds. The old city was one of two and three stories. There are rows of fine stores and great offices. The new structures are five, six and seven stories, for, as you know, they do not have skyscrapers in Europe. They are well built, mostly of brick, covered with plaster so smoothly finished and decorated that it looks like gray stone. There are many carvings, and some of the buildings are very artistic.

Within a stone's throw of where I am writing, a new Academy of Science is building, and just over the way is the Franco-Serbian bank which would be a credit to Paris. Farther on is the new state department which is nearing completion and on another street they are erecting the new house of parliament.

All together it is planned to build 20 government buildings, 18 public schools, an opera house, a museum, a library and a new university. The city authorities have decided to make Belgrade the most beautiful city of the Balkans, and they have offered prizes for plans which shall include the buildings above mentioned, a great athletic field and a system of parks, a zoological and botanical garden as well as four ornamental bridges across the Save and Danube. The plans must include also a number of churches, railway terminals and harbor improvements. It will take many years to complete all this, but everything will work to the plan.

How Government Helps.

Private building of all kinds is being helped by the government. There are no rent restrictions, and all kinds of building materials come in free of taxes. The homes for workers and middle class people put up within the next two years are to pay no taxes for 25 years. Dwelling houses regardless of size are to be exempt from taxation for 18 years, and apartments and stores combined for 15 years. It is also provided that the government cannot requisition the new buildings, and all the new laws are in favor of the landlord rather than the tenant. The government passed legislation to prevent strikes, and the result is such a building boom as I have seen nowhere else in my travels.

I wish I could show our plasterers of Chicago, who are reported as getting $20 for eight hours' labor, how the best men of their trade work in Belgrade. They are superior artisans, modeling in stucco, producing artistic creations far above those of the ordinary workman. They are now receiving from 80 to 100 dinars, which is from 80 cents to $1. This is for the men at the top. Common plasterers get less. The same wages are paid to carpenters, bricklayers, and machinists. Common labor receives 30 or 50 cents a day, and the women who help at the building trades, mixing the mortar and fetching and carrying, receive only 25 cents.

The woman here is almost as much a labor factor as the man. She is to be seen everywhere in the city and especially out in the country. She carries great loads on her back or her shoulders, she hoes and spades in the fields. She rakes up the sheaves of grain, which the men cut up into cradles, and binds them, and she keeps the streets clean. I took a photograph of a gang of street sweepers in front of the palace of the king. There were 20 girls with a man as the boss. Each had a broom made of twigs, and with this she scraped and brushed the dirt out from between the wood blocks. The women wore picturesque costumes with a great deal of color. I am told they are gypsies and that they receive from 15 to 20 cents daily. My next photograph was that of the king's guard, a gorgeous figure who looked as though he had come out of a bandbox.

Oriental Splendor.

It is interesting to see how the influence of the Turks seems to have affected the Serbs. Some of the architecture is Oriental, although most of the buildings resemble those of the great European capitals. The Moscow Hotel, for instance, has great bands of green tiles running around its various stories, and over the way is another large structure which is faced with rose tiles. A new bank which has just been completed has doors of wrought iron plated with gold, and the new Franco-Serb bank, upon which I have letters of credit, has a counting room of mahogany, with heavy brass mouldings running around the base and edges of the counters. Upon all these counters, which extend for 100 feet or more around the rooms, is heavy plate glass, and when I sat down at the long mahogany table in the court of the bank, I found its top also glass plated. This court was lighted by a great dome of glass, and the bank equipment was one which would have attracted attention almost anywhere.

The people are proud of their new buildings. I was taken out to see a new paper factory, which is going up in the suburbs. It is a large structure covering four floors and almost walled with glass. The interior is of the most modern type, and the proprietor told me that his machinery was the most up-to-date in the world. It comes from Germany, and from what I saw, I believe his story is true. The mill will be run by steam and electricity, and it will make the finest of book papers, writing papers, bank notes and tissue paper for cigarets. The proprietor tells me he can make a product at one-sixth the price it now costs in America, and he expects a large trade from Europe and Latin America as well as the most of the business of Serbia. His output will be 50,000 pounds daily. He will have several hundred employes.

I am stopping at a new hotel here which claims to be at the top of hotel accommodations in the Balkans. It has a roof garden with an elevator which runs up but not down for the guests, and a cabaret theater where one can wine and dine from 9 P. M. until 5 o'clock in the morning.

Street Scenes.

The population of Belgrade has just about doubled since the World war. It had something like 90,000 in 1914. It has about 180,000 at the present and it promises to grow right along. Before the war Belgrade had only Serbia, with a population of about 4,000,000, to draw from. It was the capital of a kingdom of about the size of Indiana. Now it is the capital of a land more than twice as large as the state of New York, with a population over 12,000,000.

The country has half a dozen different races, and the people on the street come from all parts of the kingdom. The most of them are Serbs, big-boned, straight and well-built, with dark serious faces and features akin to the Russian. The women are tall and fine looking and both sexes walk with a swing. The Serbs are very independent and they seem bound to make their way in building up the new principality.

Then there are the Slovenes and the Croats, who are of the same race, but as a rule better dressed. There are the Montenegrins. You may know them by their pill-box caps bordered with black, which have crowns of bright red embroidered with four golden stripes. They wear short jackets and very full trousers tied in at the ankles and upheld by a great belt or sash at the waist.

There are many Moslems from Bosnia walking the streets. They wear red fez caps, embroidered jackets and the full pantaloons of the Turks. There are Russian refugees with their shirts outside their trousers, and the high hat of the Cossack. There are also priests of the Greek Orthodox church in gowns which reach from their necks to the feet, and have great hats on their heads. They wear wide sashes of red silk which show out between the opening of the gown at the front. Most of them have long beards and long hair.

There are also the Serbian peasants in homespun, often of the brightest of colors, with short jackets; their breeches tied tight round the ankles and their feet clad in shoes made of straps fastened to a sole which turns up at the end. There are women dressed even more quaintly than the men, and the whole makes a perpetual moving picture show, which one would come far to see. In addition to these extraordinary characters is that large part of the population which dresses just as we do, the upper classes of all the nations being about the same the world over.

On Tzaritsa Street.

The best place to see the crowd is on Tzaritsa street from 5 till 9 in the evening. This is a part of the main highway through the city, the roadway of which was paved with wood blocks and laid down by Russian workmen as a present from the Czar Nicholas, after whom it is named. It has wide sidewalks walled with fine stores and the whole makes a good promenade. At 5 o'clock the traffic policemen, some of whom are armed with muskets, shut off all carriages and cars from this part of the city, and the people walk back and forth just as they do in the Calle Florida in Buenos Aires, and in the Ouvidor in Rio Janeiro. During these hours the women wear their fine clothes. Nearly all have bare arms and necks and the throng is a gay one. The actions on the street are more lively than that in any other of the promenades of great cities. These people do not loiter or stroll. They walk as though they were going somewhere, and their movement has a determination and a swing I have not seen elsewhere.

Here and there along Tzaritsa street and in fact on all the streets of Belgrade are cafes which overflow to the sidewalk. There are tables covered with cloths out on the street, with men and women and children sitting around them, drinking, chatting and reading the newspapers. Some are writing letters and others may play cards or dominoes.

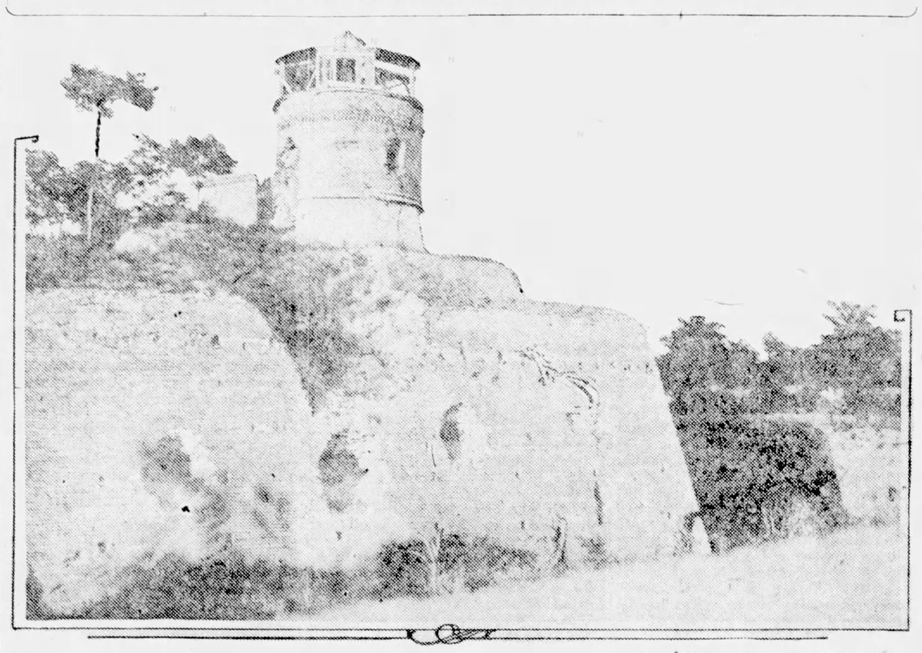
The cafes to a large extent are the clubs and loafing places where the people come to meet one another and talk business or pleasure or gossip. There are scores of peddlars who walk in and out among the tables, selling all sorts of trinkets. There are beggars who get alms from almost everyone they ask, and there are men and women crying the newspapers. The Serbian newsgirl has a stentorian voice and she shouts the sensational news while she pokes under your nose one of these sheets printed in the Greek letters, which, although I studied the language six year, I can now hardly name.

Press and Its Jail Editors.

During my stay I have met a number of the newspaper men of Belgrade. They are bright fellows, many of them speaking several languages. Two of the men I have talked with are graduates of Oxford and a third has studied at Cambridge. Nearly every reporter speaks German or French, as well as most of the polyglot tongues of this polyglot nation. They tell me their newspaper circulations are small, the largest in Belgrade having only about 20,000 per day. There are small papers scattered all over the country, and many party organs and periodicals of one kind and another. The wages of newspaper men are low, the best writers getting from $10 to $12 a week, and the ordinary reporter much less.

One of the lowest paid men on each journal is the jail editor. He receives a retainer or fixed salary of 1,000 dinars, about $10 a month, with a present after he comes out of jail proportioned to the length of his stay. The Jail Editor assumes all responsibility for anything that appears in the paper. Even if an article is signed, and the man who wrote it denies that he did so, the Jail Editor will affirm that the work was his, and when the government orders his punishment, he goes to jail without question. After serving his term he is taken back on the staff, to await a second offense. I am told the government never goes back of the statement of a writer alleging that he was not responsible for an article attributed to him.

Ancient Fort Still Stands



—Copyright, Carpenter's World Travels.

THE great forts of Belgrade, built centuries ago to keep out the Turks, are still standing. They were riddled with shells by the Austrians during the World war.

ABE MARTIN

Very few people know that th' saxophone is a very ancient musical instrument, an' if it wuzn' fer sluggish, close-up dancin' it never could have come back.

Miss Fern Moots says she allus hates a holiday 'cause she can't git in th' jewelry store t' git her wrist watch fixed.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Poor Judgment

I OVERTOOK a footsore man, while driving east by west; I stopped by eager, chooing van, and said, "Get in and rest; you're tired, and it may be a treat to ride in this my barge; so get you in, and rest your feet, and there will be no charge." He rode with me a parasang, and bored me with his talk; I listened to his grim harangue, and said, "Get out and walk. You might have ridden long and far, but when you take your seat you start to criticize my car, which simply can't be beat. You cannot understand, you say, with nerve that seems amiss, why any living human jay should buy a boat like this." I left him standing in the ditch as night came on apace, and there he cussed the idle rich and exercised his face. Next day I overtook a skate who asked me for a ride; "This bus," he said, "is up to date," when he had climbed inside. "It is a luxury to scoot in such a fine sedan; she is a peach, she is a beaut, and I'm a lucky man." Such language evermore enchants the motor driving guy; I introduced him to my aunts, and fed him full of pie. The man who plies a caustic tongue will never make a hit; his withers by the fates are wrung, his shoes are full of grit.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Laughter

'Tis well to laugh and sing and jest
When hearts are at their merriest,
'Tis well to fling the barb of wit
When joy has kissed the tip of it,
But silence is a sweeter thing
Than clever words which bite and sting.

The phrase which brings a smile to birth
And lights the eye with gentle mirth
Is conversation's fairest gem
In friendship's golden diadem.
But oh, be sure whate'er you do
That all who hear may laugh with you.

However bright, however smart,
Drive not your jest into the heart.
'Twere better silence dull to keep
Than send another home to weep;
'Twere better not to speak at all
Than poison from your lips should fall.

Comedian, scattering smiles of cheer,
You shall be loved as you revere
What men hold sacred. Never touch
The loveliness men value much;
There are some shrines in every breast
Too pure for mockery or jest.

Laughter should set the eyes aglow,
Not add unto another's woe,
Laughter should soothe the pain of care,
Not give an extra pang to bear;
'Twere better that the brilliant mind
Seem dull than it should prove unkind.

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2 Hurt as Runaway Horse Runs Into Car

A runaway cavalry horse refused to give the right of way to an uncoming automobile near Columbus, Ga., and as a result he crashed head-on with the car, dashed through the windshield to his sudden death and injured Captain George Reed, the driver, and his mother, who occupied the front seat with Reed.

VARIETIES

In Japan 90 per cent of the people can read.

There are 200,000 square miles of uncultivated land in China.

The average area of the 48 United States is 63,057 square miles.

All United States mail planes are to be equipped with wireless.

There are 3,000 separate milk routes in the city of London.

In Yucatan there are no fewer than 62 ruined and abandoned cities.

The United States holds in reserve more than two-thirds of the world's gold.

Amoy, a city of 120,000 inhabitants in southern China, has no picture shows.

Economic conditions force 40 per cent of the school children to leave school.

Ninety per cent of the silver fox pelts sold now are from ranch-bred animals.

Hippocrates, the father of medicine, mentioned the therapeutic use of fish oils.

Under the French law a husband can forbid his wife to travel without his consent.

Of a total of $478,000,000 of minerals mined in Alaska, $328,000,000 was in gold.

Medical prescriptions in France must be written in the language of that country.

According to some authorities the surface of the human body is about 16 square feet.

The liner Majestic is about 1,700 times the size of the Santa Maria, flagship of Columbus.

Three American buffaloes have been given to the Mexican government by the United States.

Two new airplane lines, operating a twice-a-week passenger service have been started in Russia.

There are about 1,500,000 acres in the seven national forests of the southern Appalachian region.

Sixty-five per cent of the 219,000,000 acres of forests in private hands are entirely without fire prevention regulations.

The British are at work in India on an irrigation work twice as large as the Panama canal and costing one-sixth as much.

A topaz, 10 by 17 inches, weighing about 100 pounds, has been sent to the Field Museum of Chicago, by a gem hunter in Brazil.

The famous Liberty Bell in Independence hall, Philadelphia, will be placed on continuous exhibition behind an ironwork grill.

Ostriches do not seem to understand the slipperiness of ice and may fall and break their legs if allowed access to frozen ponds.

A new high-power wireless station using a wave length of 16,000 meters is to be placed in operation in South Africa in about 18 months.

More than $3,000,000,000 has been spent by American railroads this years for materials, fuel, supplies and maintenance of equipment.

A new taxicab in Paris accommodates a single person in a seat about 28 inches wide—and charges half the price of an ordinary taxi.

The United States dollar was adopted by all trans-Atlantic steamship lines in Paris as the sole standard for determining passage rates.

Effigies carved 20,000 years ago and found in caves in France would indicate that the negroid type was prevalent in France at an early date.

After July 1 the thickness of a standard board of lumber will be 15-32 of an inch with a proviso for 26-32-inch boards in special specifications.

More than 25,000 birds were banded in the year ending June 30, in the study of migration and distribution of birds by the United States biological survey.

The annual sales of talcum powder, cold cream, rouge lipsticks and toilet powder amount to $750,000,000, or about $15 for every woman in America.

The ranges of the national forests support about 2,000,000 head of cattle and 7,000,000 head of sheep, not counting calves and lambs, in the current year.

A pear tree brought from England by Governor John Endicott, of the Massachusetts Bay colony, in 1630, is still bearing fruit on the spot it was planted at Danversport, Mass.

A rare apple tree valued at $5,000 stands on a mountain side of West Virginia. It is protected by a burglar alarm cage and is guarded against harmful insects and foraging animals.

The principal crops of Japan in the order of their importance are rice, barley, rye, wheat, tobacco and tea. Of these the rice crop is by far the largest, being nearly 60 per cent of the whole.

French telephone subscribers who become angry with the operators may be suspended for two days from use of the service, according to a decree issued by the ministry of posts and telegraphs.

There are at least 500 silver fox ranches in the United States, where the fur traders have a total of from 12,000 to 15,000 of the animals in captivity. About $8,000,000 is invested in this industry.

The Spanish government proposes to appropriate 100,000,000 pesetas for agricultural development, part of this money to be used for the purchase of machinery, fertilizers, seeds and other farming material.

The wig and robes of an ordinary English judge cost approximately $2,000. The lord chancellor, the attorney general, the lord chief justice, the master of the rolls and lord justices of appeal are even more expensively dressed.

The lowly prune, the butt of paragraphers and the inspiration of boardinghouse wit, has come into its own. California devotes $200,000,000 worth of acreage to prune growing and exports $25,000,000 worth of prunes annually.

Voters in Czecho-Slovakia are punished by a fine of not less than 20 Czecho-Slovak crowns nor more than 500 Czecho-Slovak crowns for their failure to appear at the polls on election day. In certain extreme cases excuses are accepted.

One of the two famous Scottish snuff dealers is going out of business as a result of the passing habit of taking snuff. O'Conner, "father of the house of commons," is the only man at present in public life in London who keeps up the snuff habit.

Leprosy had its origin in Central Africa and thence it spread to Asia. The hordes of the army of Darius brought it to Europe and it was taken to the Americas as an accompaniment of Negro slavery, according to a writer in the London Quarterly Review.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

DUNCE AND PRODIGY

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

It was a typical schoolhouse in a small city. Great shade trees [illegible] the beating afternoon sun. In the windows as the tall board fence barred trespassers from the school yard, part of which was lawn and part a cindered ground with seesaws, horizontal bars, swinging rings and other [illegible] equipment.

It was a warm day in May and the windows of the big brick building of the class rooms were open, admitting to cooling breezes and stroke the moist foreheads of the students within. The little girls, struggling with their reading, writing and arithmetic, were restless. They were tired of teachers books and blackboards and lessons. They wanted to be out in the fields in the sun, among the trees, flowers and the flowers. The call of the springtime they heard and were unable to answer. Two weeks remained before the school year closed and they must be patient.

Miss Nora Hawkins, fifth grade teacher, did not feel sorry for the children. She couldn't understand their impatience. Miss Hawkins had been in school for so long she forgot completely when she was a little girl with flying pigtails. Her whole life had been filled by books, pencils, rulers and blackboards. In the summer she starved her soul. The trees and birds were little to her. She was all business. The reason was probably lack of love. Nora Hawkins had never cared for anybody or anything. Her world was the schoolroom, her ambition the best student in the room.

There were two boys in Miss Hawkins' room who were absolute contrasts. One was a prodigy and the other was a teacher's eye. Jim was the big black cloud that overshadowed the teacher's life. Miss Hawkins could spell a word, who could work arithmetic problems, learn word for word and rule know every lesson completely. He had skipped two grades and reached the fifth and expected to skip others. His brain was always [illegible] than the brains of children of his own age.

While John was Miss Hawkins' joy and she could never finish praising about his mental brilliancy, Jim was the object of her wrath. But it was of no use. Jim simply wouldn't learn as rapidly as the other youngsters. He studied long and hard. His eyes were fastened on his school books most of the time. He studied at home. He never knew as much as other children who wanted to learn and had more time to do so.

And so the two boys went through the school days, John like a race horse and Jim like a truck horse. John was brilliant, and Jim was slow and seemingly stupid. It was the same in high school. Then came higher education. John had advanced two years ahead of Jim and went to college before Jim was out of high school. When Jim graduated from high school he got a job.

The years passed. That day in May which Jim and John were classmates in the fifth grade was just a memory. Thirty long years had passed since then. Thirty Mays had come and gone. The town in which the school was located was still there, but it had changed little in the three decades. There was the same business district with but few new buildings. There was the same school where Miss Hawkins had reigned, although ten years ago she had been called to the other world, believing till the last that it is the prodigy who really makes the world a fit place in which to live.

There were many faces in the town that were not seen there 30 years ago. Only a few of the old residents remained. Most of the children of 30 years ago had grown up and moved to the larger cities, just as the farm boys and girls in the surrounding countryside had grown up and moved to this town.

There was one boy who still remained in the old town. It was Jim, the most stupid boy in Miss Hawkins' classes. He had climbed the ladder of success very slowly, stopping on each rung for a long time. But he had always climbed. Not once did his foot slip to let him drop a few rungs lower. He was not at the top of the ladder, but he was near the top and seemed to be satisfied.

On the main street of the town was located the leading bank. Strangers who went into the bank and asked for the president were ushered into a small office behind a railing in one corner. They were presented to a stout man who looked well fed, prosperous and content with his lot. This man was Jim. As a boy Jim had found difficulty in learning his school lessons, but he kept eternally at them until he managed to grasp their meaning. Now he was the head of a bank in a small town. The nation did not know of him but the town where he lived looked up to him.

Now let us go to a large city, the automobile center of the country. Its streets are crowded with hurrying citizens. There are all kinds of people. No person knows the other. The city stretches out its hundreds of arms and draws in its thousands of residents. They rush, rush, rush from morning till night. Some of them are gone in six months, a year, two years. Some of them stay. Some go back to their homes in small towns and country. Some die.

There is a park in the center of the city. It is a breathing space. Its great trees form a patch of green to remind the scurrying crowds that there is such a thing as nature. Benches are placed among these trees where the weary may rest for a few moments or where the down-and-outer can sit and think of other years, happier years.

On one of these benches sat a man of about 40. His face was haggard, his few gray hairs were uncombed. A dingy cap lay on his lap. His expression was sodden and hopeless. Wrinkles furrowed his cheeks. His eyes were watery. His shoes were worn and his clothing was threadbare. He wore no collar or necktie and his shirt was soiled.

Once this man had been brilliant. As a boy he was the best scholar in his class in school. He led at college. But after that the world seemed against him. He was never a success in business, he had no trade or profession. He was a failure. He was a drifter and a dope fiend. This man was John.

We do not know what the future has in store for us. It seemed to have little promise 30 years ago for Jim, the dunce of his class. It appeared to hold great promise for John, the prodigy. But life is queer. The dunce now sits in the office of a bank president. The prodigy rests his weary limbs on a park bench.

Winter Sport in Florida

—Copyright, P. & A. Photo.

PLAYING in the sands of Palm Beach, Fla., is the winter sport of little Gloria Caruso, daughter of the late world-famed tenor. She is sojourning in the sunny clime with her mother and her stepfather.

Mayonnaise Trouble

Salt added will sometimes hold together dubious mayonnaise.

Frequently in making mayonnaise too little egg yolk is used for the amount of oil.

If, when nearly all the oil has been added, it begins to separate a bit, add the vinegar and stir thoroughly. It will oftimes straighten out and the rest of the oil can be added without worry.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

My teacher in school the other day asked us all to ask our parents what the Bok peace plan was and then come to school the next day and tell about it. So I asked Papa and he was trying to describe it in simple language so I'd understand when Mamma says to him, "What do you know about peace? There's never any peace in this house while you're to home."

Papa says that was cause Mamma was always to home when he was there. Mamma got mad then, and Aunt Dora said from her chair in the corner, where she was sewing some embroidery or something, that the world didn't need no peace plan as much as our house needed it. Mamma got red cause someone in her family criticized her like that and Papa just laughed and said under his breath so I could hear but no one else could, that he wished them two would get in a fight and maybe then Aunt Dora would pack up and go home.

After the fight had settled down and it was so noisy in the house Papa took me to one side and asked about what the teacher wanted. Then he said he thought teachers oughn't to be trying to bring up subjects that no child would know nothing about and which few who was not children knew nothing about too.

He told me to go to my teacher the next day and tell her that the Bok plan wasn't no good, but he had one which was better. Aunt Dora then asked him what his plan was, and he told her it was to put all congressmen on ships and submarines, mostly submarines, when war is expected to bust out and to use rich men as deckhands. In that way he said there wouldn't be no war cause no congressman nor rich man was going to fight no war with his own hands. He also said that everybody should go in the army which patted the soldiers in the last war on the back when they went across, because pats on the back ain't worth nothing anyway, especially the pats the soldiers got cause that was all they got.

I don't know whether I'll tell my teacher all this or not, cause I don't think that Papa was serious. He was just having one of his funny streaks. Anyway I don't know nothing about no peace plans. All I know is that even if I don't like to fight I'm going to act that way so the other boys won't get fresh with me.—Jimmy.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Blessed is the man who, having nothing to say, abstains from giving us wordy evidence of the fact.—George Eliot.

WRITE, WRITE, WRITE

Come on, boys and girls. Let's boost Aunt Martha. Don't you know she needs our help the same as basketball and baseball teams do. We're on the sidelines, so let's write, write, write. I believe every boy and girl likes the Household page, and if, some day, they would not find any letters from the cousins on the page they would feel as if they had lost old friends.

I know that all of us are busy since school started and that is why most of us neglect our letters. I will tell what made me write this letter. I was getting my books out ready to study when I noticed the paper lying on my study table. Of course I had to read it, and that is why I began my sermon. If we do not write more letters Auntie will think we do not like her and W. B. will starve to death. Now that this is out of my system I will change the subject.

My hobbies are reading, swimming, skating, playing the piano, coasting and hiking. I also like to dance. I am very much interested in Arizona. Some day I want to go there. I believe that all you boys and girls like to travel. Isn't that so? Where would you like to go? Paris? Scotland? Tell us about it in your next letter. I would be glad to have some of you go with me to Arizona. We would have lots of fun.

So long. I must study, as I am just as much afraid of a V. P. as of W. B.—Brownie of Pa.

BELIEVES IN SMILES

Here I come again. I was here once before and managed to get in Snatches. I have decided to try my luck once more. A few weeks ago one of the cousins wrote a list of books she liked. I had read quite a few of those she mentioned and found them to be very interesting.

I think if a few more people in this world would follow the motto that Ima Flapper spoke about in her last letter, "Laugh if it kills you, and you'll die with a grin on your face," they would feel better. You see I believe in smiling once in a while and sometimes twice in a while. I have said my piece. Now I'll sit down.—Abey of Mich.

ALMOST FROZEN

Please let a little orphan girl of Ohio join your merry circle. I live on a large farm with my grandmother, who is 81 years old. We both enjoy the letters from the cousins and watch for the paper every week.

I have read some fine books by Gene Stratton Porter, and think "Freckles" is the best book I have ever read. I am a freshman in high school and like my studies. I walk two miles to school. It was below zero this morning and I am almost frozen, but if anyone wants to go to the pond to skate I will accompany them.—Dotty of Ohio.

IN TRAINING CAMP

Won't you please move over just a wee bit and let me join your happy circle? You see this is my first visit and I am rather timid, as Mr. W. B. is looking in this direction. I think all the letters on this page are interesting and always read every one of them.

I live in the good old hills of southeastern Ohio. I have gone to high school two years and have enjoyed it very much.

How many of you cousins have ever been in an army training camp? I was at Camp Knox, Kentucky, during July and August, and had a fine time. While there I became acquainted with many fellows from West Virginia, Kentucky, Indiana and other parts of Ohio. I think these camps are excellent.

Athletic sports and training form my hobby. If this is printed I will come again and tell you how I keep happy and healthy. Also I will bring up a new topic for discussion.—L. C. W. of Ohio.

NEW QUESTION, COUSINS

I am a 15-year-old girl of West Virginia, and like to go to school. I read the Blade every week and enjoy it more than any paper we have ever taken. We live on a farm and have a good bit of work to do. I enjoy helping my mother and my little brothers. There are five of us in all, four boys and one girl. I have one brother in high school.

I am a lover of good books and have read "The Eyes of the World," "The Winning of Barbara Worth," "Slow But Sure," "Life in the Mines," "Desert Gold," "The Singing Mountains," "The U. P. Trail," "The Mysterious Rider," "Bound to Rise," and several others.

I want to ask one question of the cousins and would like an answer. It is: Should girls of 15 have the right to go with boys? This is the first time I have entered the circle, so perhaps I will have something of interest to say the next time.—Redwing.

IS GREAT READER

While Mr. W. B. is asleep we want to hurry, for he only takes short naps. I have been reading this page for some time and like it better than any other part of the paper. I enjoy reading Jimmy's letters.

I live in dear old West Virginia and love outdoor sports. I am a school girl in the eighth grade and also go to Sunday school nearly every Sunday.

I have read quite a few good books, among them being "Black Beauty," "Little Nell," "Helen at the Old House," and several others. There isn't anything I like better than reading. If this appears I will come again.—Happy Girl of W. Va.

Mixing With Martha

Rice-and-Apple Pudding.

Three medium sixe tart apples, 1 cup brown sugar, 2 cups cold boiled rice, ¼ cup boiling water, ¼ cup butter, 1 cup fine bread crumbs. Pare the apples and cut them in thin slices. Place the slices in a greased baking dish. Add one-half the sugar and butter. Cover with the boiled rice. All the remainder of the sugar and butter. Add the water and cover with the crumbs. Bake in a moderate oven 45 minutes. Serve with thin cream. Nutmeg, cinnamon or grated lemon rind may be added for flavor.

Potato Casserole.

Pare potatoes and cook in boiling salted water, strain and press through a ricer or mash fine. Season with butter, a dash of pepper and more salt if necessary; add cream to moisten slightly. Press the potatoes into any shape of mold preferred and let stand until cool enough to slip out and keep the form of the mold. Turn into a buttered plate that will stand the heat of the oven; brush over with the beaten yolk of an egg and set in the oven to heat and brown. If it is not to be served on the same plate run a broad-bladed knife under and transfer to a warm platter.

Pineapple Puff.

Boil one cup rice till done. Drain off any water that remains. Drain juice off one can pineapple and cut pineapple in little pieces and add to rice, sweeten to taste. Beat one pint cream stiff and mix all together and beat for three minutes. With the juice from the pineapple make gelatine, so it is not wasted.

Apples En Surprise.

Make apple cups by cutting a thick slice from stem end and removing the pulp, pecan meats and maraschino cherries cut into small pieces. Add one teaspoon of sugar to each apple and bake until the apples are soft, but will hold their shape. Remove from the oven and add one teaspoon of the maraschino cherry juice to each cup.

Aunt Martha Says—

Sometimes a boy gets the idea there are only four important words in the English language—"Put on your rubbers."

A man who insists he's going to die soon and won't work, may appear insane, but it may be only laziness that troubles him.

Perpetual motion is motion that will keep on running like a grocery bill.

Many a man thinks of his wife only when his socks need darning.

Those words, "cold wave," make one shiver just to see them in print.

There is no law compelling one to have a grouch in the morning.

Chat With Cousins

Over 100 years ago, in 1809 to be exact, there was born in Hardin county, Kentucky, a baby destined to pilot this great nation safely through its greatest crisis, the Civil war. This baby boy, Abraham Lincoln, grew up among the pioneer families of the west, splitting rails, studying law and tending store. He was a man like other men. He had no great position in life. No one thought he would be president of this great country until the hand of fate reached out and placed this rail-splitter in the White House at a time when the United States needed a strong man to hold the reins of government.

On Feb. 12 we celebrate his birthday. We should stop for a few minutes on that day to pay respect to the memory of the American who has furnished to the Americans with an ideal for over half a century. Abraham Lincoln represents the spirit of America. Pulled from the ranks to occupy the highest office in the gift of the nation, he fulfilled the duties of that office only as a man who is really and truly great could fulfill them. From the common people there came a leader who was a real leader, whose record has been placed as an example for others to follow ever since.

To help recall his memory to you upon this anniversary of his birth we reprint what he said in his second inaugural address. Many of Lincoln's sayings have been quoted, but this one shows the real Lincoln. It is: "With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see right, let us finish the work we are in, to bind up the nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphans, and to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."

Abraham Lincoln was a great man, a kind man and a good man. It is seldom we find all these traits of character in one individual. We have had men with great brains who were not kind and good. We have had kind men who were not great, but in Lincoln we have a man who was great and kind and good. It will be a long time before another Lincoln is given to the world.

Ruth Berger protests because her last letter was published in the M. G. R. instead of the Boys and Girls. Aunt Martha attempts to put letters where their writers want them. We suggest that in the heading of your letter you indicate what corner you wish it to appear in and then there will be no question. Bear in mind, however, that adults are supposed to write to the M. G. R. and children and young people in their teens to the Boys and Girls.

A. M. of W. Va. suggests that the flapper question be allowed to rest for a while and that other things be disoussed which have more interest. One of the topics he suggests for discussion is, what is the most important thing in life, the one you should strive for the most. Aunt Martha seconds the thought.

Grandma of W. Va. suggests that we try to keep the Sabbath day holy. She says that many who will not work on the Sabbath use that day to play, when it is profaned as much by idleness as by business. Grandma believes in reading her Bible and has faith in what it teaches.

Thank you for the poems and the kind letter you wrote to us, Mrs. J. W. H. of Va. Also we thank you for your kind invitation.

If anyone has a good recipe for doughnuts and one for fried cakes, Mrs. W. A. S. of Pa. would be grateful to have them published in this column. Please send the recipes to Martha Holden.

E. V. of W. Va. is only a little girl of 10 years, but she believes in helping others. She did a good turn recently for a family that had the flu and couldn't get anyone to take care of them. She volunteered to help them with the cooking. Isn't that wonderful? E. V. thinks it a good plan to save nickels and pennies. She has saved all of hers and now has over $16.

Mary E. S. says she saw a total eclipse of the sun in 1868, when all the chickens went to roost and the stars could be seen in the daytime. She was 16 years old at the time.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Sandpaper will remove rust from kitchen stove.

Always rub with the grain of the wood when polishing furniture.

Grease spots on wall paper can be removed by rubbing them with camphorated chalk.

Canned fruits should be opened an hour before used. The oxygen restored improves them greatly.

Leftover pancake batter should be saved. It can be used for muffins or for dipping chops or veal.

The end of an apple crate will make an attractive bread board if planed down to a smooth finish. The handle of a plain bread-knife can be enameled and decorated in some attractive way to go with it.

The oven door should not be opened nor the cake moved until after the first half of the baking time is over.

You can make a drying rack for clothes out of a frame hinged to a wall at the base and fastened by cords above. When not in use it can be pushed up against the wall out of the way and held there with a small hook and screw eye.

POETS' CORNER

The Spirit of Mortal Has Cause to Be Proud

When the spirit has gone to its Master above,
And the life blood is chilled in the dear ones we love;
When the rose and the violet grow on the bier
Of the frame where the spirit once dwelt with us here;
When the Reaper has gathered his toll, on the way,
Of bright golden tresse, or hair silver-gray,
Sweet anthems we sing, and praise Him aloud,
For the spirit has cause to be proud.

In the days long ago, it was little man knew
Of the work our Creator had set for him to do;
Still less did he know of his talents and worth,
How he came into life, and developed with earth.
But he rose from his prison of lowly estate,
Each hour growing bolder, each day growing great,
Each day seeking knowledge, with purpose avow'd,
So the spirit of mortal has cause to be proud.

When we think of his wonderful record on earth,
Since the day our Creator unto him gave birth,
His dreams and his plans, all seemed lighter than air,
And none to give credit for doing his share.
Yet, bravely he struggled, alone in the fight,
In the bright light of day, or the dark of the night,
Over tasks that were weary, his shoulders were bowed,
And the spirit of mortal has cause to be proud.

He delved in the mountains, in search of bright ore,
Each day found new treasures to add to his stores;
Made roadways on oceans, for comfort of all,
Chained the lightning and caused to answer his call,
The force of the waters he framed to coerce,
And delighted to conquer each object adverse,
All nature he masters, no failures al-
So the spirit of mortal has cause to be proud.

He flies through the air like a bird in its flight,
Sails under the ocean and guides his course right;
By the click of the wireless receives news from home,
And no matter where, he is never alone.
He talks to his loved one, in far distant lands,
All nature he moves to enforce his commands;
His conquest is seen on the waves, in the cloud;
So the spirit of mortal has cause to be proud.

The king and the peasant alike do their share,
The saint and the sinner are found everywhere;
Side by side with the sage and the scholar so true,
All rejoice in the work their hands find to do.
And the Spirit immortal seems to stand at man's side,
Though the mortal has passed, it never has died,
Though the mortal has moldered for years in the shroud,
Man's spirit immortal has cause to be proud.

Yes, the multitudes come, even those we behold
Leave treasures behind them far better than gold;
Though the body may slowly commingle with clay,
The spirit still lives; it is only a change
From the sphere of this life to another as strange,
They rejoice as they hover above every cloud—
The spirit of mortal has cause to be proud.

When Pay Was a Boy

My papa's always tellin' how good he used ter be
Ter always mind his parents, when he was a boy like me,
Never got in any mischief and always liked ter work,
Got all his lessons when at school and never tried ter shirk.

I've always had my 'pinion of a boy that's awful good,
Who never grumbles when he has ter carry in the wood,
Who never gits in mischief and never begs a gun,
For what's the use of livin' if yer can't hav any fun?

But one day pa was talkin' when he thought I wasn't near,
Ter a man he used ter play with, and it made me laugh ter hear
Him tell about his funny tricks and how he use ter be
A-sittin' in ter mischief when he was a boy like me.

He told about the time he let a squirrel loose in school;
He didn't know the thing would run and so like a fool;
The teacher tried ter find him out, but 'twasn't any use;
And once, he said, he trun a stone and killed a neighbor's goose.

He used ter tease his sister when she had a beau;
Always liked a circus and liked a wild west show;
Had a dog named Carlo, hiched him to a sled,
Licked a boy for teasin' him, then got sent ter bed.

I tell yer, boys, I'm proud of pa, he's always full of vim,
And when he was a boy like me there wasn't no flies on him;
So when I git ter be a man I'll be like him, yer see,
And tell my boys that I was always good as I could be.

Snatches From W. B.

I am proud to be enrolled among the cousins of the Household page and am glad my other letters have been published.—Myrtle A. T. of Va.

I expect to make a school teacher for North Carolina. Why don't the boys and girls of this state write letters? Maybe they are afraid of W. B.—Bonnie Black Eyes.

Daddy has two pups which I play with, as I love dogs. I also have a goldfish and change the water every Saturday.—Edith F. of Pa.

Bobbed hair is very nice because it doesn't take much time to fix it. However, I haven't bobbed hair because mine is long and I hate to cut it.—Blue-eyed Polly of W. Va.

I live on a farm in Tennesee a mile from church and school and seven miles from town.—M. W. of Tenn.

We have four guinea pigs, 10 bantams and two double-footed cats. One of them is white and yellow and has seven toes on each foot.—A. S. of N. Y.

I live on a farm and milk two cows and feed the poultry. We get about two dozen eggs a day.—Elsie G. of W. Va.

My father says he is ashamed that he has never talked for the dumb animals. There is so much needless suffering among them. All things of flesh and blood suffer the same as humans, but the latter can cry with pain and call for help, while the dumb animals can't talk, so people ignore them and the thoughtless don't help them.—Paul of Ark.

O, Why Should the Spirit of Mortal Be Proud!

O, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
Like a swift fleeting meteor, a fast flying cloud,
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
Man passes from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
Be scattered around and together be laid;
And the young and the old and the low and the high,
Shall molder to dust and together shall lie.

The infant a mother attended and loved,
The mother that infant's affection proved;
The husband, that mother and infant who blessed
Each, all, are away to their dwellings of rest.

The maid on whose cheek, on whose brow, in whose eye,
Shone beauty and pleasure, her triumphs are by;
And the memory of those who loved her and praised,
Are alike from the minds of the living erased.

For we are the same our fathers have been;
We see the same sights our fathers have seen—
We drink the same stream and view the same sun,
And run the same course that our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking our fathers would think;
From the death we are shrinking, they too would shrink,
To the life we are clinging to, they too would cling,
But it speeds from us all like a bird on the wing.

They loved, but their story we cannot unfold,
They scorned, but the heart of the haughty is cold;
They grieved, but no wail for their slumbers will come,
They joyed, but the voice of their gladness is dumb.

The hand of the king that the scepter hath borne,
The brow of the priest that the miter hath worn,
The eye of the sage, and the heart of the brave,
Are hidden and lost in the depth of the grave.

The peasant, whose lot was to sow and reap,
The herdsman, who climbed with his goats up the steep,
The beggar who wandered in search of his bread,
Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

The saint who enjoyed the communion of heaven,
The sinner who dared to remain unforgiven,
The wise and the foolish, the guilty and just,
Have quietly mingled their bones in the dust.

So the multitudes go, like the flower and the weed
That wither away to let others succeed;
So the multitudes come, even those we beheld,
To repeat every tale that often been told.

They died.—ay! they died; and we things that are now,
Who walk on the turf that lies over their brow,
Who make in their dwellings our transient abode,
Meet the changes they met on their pilgrimage road.

Yea! hope and despondency, pleasure and pain,
Are mingled together in sunshine and rain,
And the smile and the tear, the song and the dirge,
Still follow each other, like surge upon surge.

'Tis the twinkle of an eye, 'tis the draught of a breath
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death,
From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud—
O, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

Silent Night

Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm. All is bright.
Round yon virgin mother and child!
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing alleluia,
Christ the Savior is born!
Christ the Savior is born!

Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth.

Poems Wanted

Please send the following requested poems directly to Martha Holden: "So Long, Mother," "Take This Letter to My Mother," "Only Remember," "Tell Mother I'll Be There," "Good News From Home." Also send poems containing these lines: "I want to go where the Savior reigns and sit on that beautiful throne;" "It makes no difference where you wander, it makes no difference where you roam;" "Well, wife, I've been to church today, have been to a fashionable one."

MERRY-GO-ROUND

A Christian is one who does for Christ's sake what he would not do otherwise.—Alexander Mackenzie.

IN LAVA BEDS

Come, let us get aboard and take another trip to northern California. I want to tell the cousins something about concer days out in that country. What I am going to write about happened 51 years ago last November.

The command to which I belonged went to the Pacific coast on Nov. 11, 1872, landing in San Francisco on that date and going to the mouth of the Columbia river on the 26th. We were just in time to get into the lava bed scrap with the Modoc Indians.

The lava beds are composed of melted lava thrown out by a volcano which was active some time in the past. The extinct crater is to be seen about five miles south of Tule lake. When the volcano was active the lava from its crater covered the country to the extent of about 10 square miles. This region is what is known as the lava beds. They are all in California.

The country is so rough that if a soldier were turned loose there with a good rifle, two good revolvers and plenty of ammunition, he could not be captured at all, as he could shoot much faster than they could come to him. He could see his enemies all the time and they could not see him at all. All they could see would be the smoke from his gun.

The lava beds are not on a mountain, but in a valley near Tule lake. My first glimpses of them was from a mountain. From a distance they looked to me like a hog meadow where hogs had been rooting. The only thing I could see was smoke from the fires of the Indians where they were camped in underground lairs.

When the lava was coming down from the crater it blew out great caves in the process of cooling. In other places it formed great crevices and tunnels.

It has been a long time since the battle of lava beds and the writer was in a position to see it better than anyone else.—Uncle George.

SOCIALISM

The Russian government is a Socialist government carried to its logical conclusion when we recall that 90 per cent of the people of that country cannot read or write. Socialism as a theory is something fine; in practice it has to work with human beings who always "cut across the corners" in spite of theories. Archimedes said he could pry up the earth if he had something to pry over. There exists no people who can possibly practice Socialism.

Socialism should mean a more precise, orderly and harmonious arrangement of the social relations of mankind, with co-operation the basis of society, the elimination of waste and of living without social service. Perhaps we can judge it best by the way its political organization in America has conducted itself.

It has denied the right of its members to rule through initiative and referendum and has substituted a tyranny of its officers instead. It has denied free speech to all except the so-called majority at all its later conventions. I have been a delegate to five of them, including the anti-war convention in St. Louis. Either they have no common sense or do not use any, the effect being the same. No sane person believes in war, but when an insane kaiser class starts war, peace and non-resistance is not the cure.

Anyone who knows history knows that a thoroughly defeated nation is almost certain to have a revolution. Socialists knew that their party was strong in the Central Empires. Then the question they should have asked themselves was, "What course will best promote Socialism?" The right answer would have been to endorse the war, and then from behind a real patriotism profiteering could be condemned. The result would have been to strengthen the Socialist sentiment the world over, to have made all other parties unite against the Socialists, minus large numbers who would have joined them with a strong probability of being able to sweep the country by now. But they didn't possess that much sense.

There are three chief kinds of Socialists. There is the theorist, who has his head so far in the clouds that he does not use sense. There is the semi-ignorant, who never had much sense, and there is the ruling group, who profit or hope to profit through organization. The actual result means the substitution of an ignorant and brutal tyranny for the rule of capitalism. With all its faults, the latter is preferable.

Their theory is like those who continue to set a date for the end of the world. Capitalism ought to collapse any old time, but somehow it continues and the world really progresses toward better conditions all the time. Read history and see for yourself.

As education into the truth, ideals, history, real religion, sociology, etc., progresses, betterments will come. Always governments reflect the average intelligence of their people; they never can be much above the average of the intelligence and needs of their citizenship. Einstein says that if one follows a straight line far enough he will trace a circle. Socialists have done this and come around to brutal tyranny, the proletarian dictatorship.—E. F. Atwood, S. D.

ENTHUSIASTIC READER

Why not make this page one of interest and recreation? I am sure we would all profit by it. I have never contributed to the Merry-Go-Round, but have been interested in all letters telling of the topography of the country in which the writer lives.

We are not all able to travel, and reading is our only way of learning the beauties and the progress of this country of ours. I also enjoy the letters written by pioneers. We all know today, but not all of us know yesterday. When I was a little girl, many years ago, my father took this paper. Then we lived five miles from the nearest postoffice. As my two brothers and I were too small to be trusted with horses, we were sent on foot once each week to get the paper and any other mail that might be there for us.

While we rested by the road I would read the paper. At that time my father and his brother were the only persons within miles who read either books or papers. My parents were inveterate readers and I inherited the liking for good reading, not silly stuff, but the kind that would teach you something.

I like good novels. Each expresses some good thoughts or teach us something. I like history, biography and travels best, the latter the best of all. I do not feel able to buy the best books as much as I would like. The best are the most expensive and I am not one of the fortunate ones who can have every wish granted.

When able to have access to a city library I revel in books of travel and some of the latest novels. I have a modest little library of my own and, next to my family, it is my greatest pride.—Mrs. J. D. of Illinois.

The Palestine Exploration society is soon to make excavations on the Mount of Olives.

January Honor Roll

In January the Merry-Go-Round won from the Boys and Girls for number of letters on the Honor Roll. There were seven M. G. R. letters accorded honorable mention and four letters from the boys and girls. Try to get your name on the Honor Roll the next time. The best letters are picked each week.

The Merry-Go-Round winners in January were: "Had Narrow Escape," by Uncle George, on Jan. 3; "Michigan Beautiful," by Jim of the North, on Jan. 10; "A Comparison," by Snifske of N. Y., and "Relics of Yesteryear," by Martha S. H. of W. Va., on Jan. 17; "From Top of World," by Lone Scout, on Jan. 24; "In Capital City," by Mrs. W. D. W. of Washington, D. C., and "Has Queer Dream," by Louise, on Jan. 31.

The Boys and Girls winners were: "Fried Ramps Good," by Tonie Flick of W. Va., on Jan. 3; "Powerful Medicine," by Little Doctor, on Jan. 10; "Home Making," by Peggy of Ind., on Jan. 24; "Call for Dr. Dell," by the Countess, on Jan. 31.

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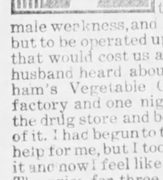
HAD TO LET HOUSEWORK GO

So Ill Husband had to do the Work. Completely Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

South Bend, Indiana.—"I was all run-down, tired out, and had pains in my back and bearing-down pains. I was so sore I could hardly drag myself around and was not able to do a bit of housework. My husband worked all day in the shop, and then came home and helped me at night. The doctors said I had female weakness, and there was no help but to be operated upon, and of course that would cost us a great deal. My husband heard about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at the factory and one night he stopped at the drug store and bought me a bottle of it. I had begun to think there was no help for me, but I took three bottles of it and now I feel like myself once more. The price for three bottles wasn't so much as the doctor had charged. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough."—Mrs. DORA OSBORNE, 430 Sherman Ave., South Bend, Indiana.



Women troubled with female weakness should give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

THE WHITE DESERT

By Courtney Ryley Cooper
Copyright, 1922, by Little, Brown & Co.

Continued From Last Week

CHAPTER XIII

Ten minutes after that Barry Houston was alone in his office. Jenkins was gone, discharged; and Houston felt a sort of relief in the knowledge that he had departed. The last of the Thayer clan, he believed, had been cleaned out of his organization —and it was like lightening a burden to realize it.

That the lease and stumpage contract were fraudulent, Barry Houston was certain. Surely he had seen neither of them; and the signing must have been through some sort of trickery of which he was unaware. But would such a statement hold in court? Houston learned, a half-hour later, that it wouldn't, as he faced the family attorney, in his big, bleak, old-fashioned office.

"It's all right, Barry, for you to tell me that you didn't sign it," came the edict. "I'd believe you—because I feel sure you wouldn't lie to me. But it would be pretty thin stuff to tell to a jury. There is the contract and the lease in black and white. Both bear your signature which, you have declared in the presence of witnesses, to be genuine. Even when a man signs a paper while insane, it's a hard job to pull it back; and we certainly wouldn't have any witnesses who could swear that you had lost your reason."

"Nope," he concluded, giving the papers a flip, as though disposing of the whole matter," somebody has just worked the old sewing machine racket on you—with trimmings. This is an adaptation of a game that is as old as the hills—the one where the solicitors would go up to a farmhouse, sell a man a sewing machine or a cream separator at a ridiculous figure, let him sign what he thought was a contract to pay a certain amount a month for twelve months —and then take the promissory note which he really had signed down to the bank and discount it. Instead of a promissory note, they made this a contract and a lease. And just to make it good, they had their confederate, a legalized notary public, put his seal upon it as a witness. You can't remember when all this happened?"

"According to Jenkins — who put the notary seal on there—the whole thing was put over about a week or so before I left for the West. That's the date on them too. About that time, I remember, I had a good many papers to sign. A lot of legal stuff, if you'll remember, came up about father's estate, in which my signature was more of a form than anything else. I naturally suspected nothing, and in one or two instances signed without reading."

"And signed away your birthright —to this contract and lease. You did it with no intention of giving your land and flume site away, that's true. If one of the men would be willing to confess to a conspiracy, it would hold water in court. Otherwise not. You've been bunked, and your signature is as legal and as binding as though you had read that contract and lease-form a hundred times over. So I don't see anything to do but to swallow your medicine with as little of a wry face as possible."

It was with this ultimatum that Houston turned again for the West, glad to be out of Boston, glad to be back once more for the mountains, in spite of the fact that the shadows of his life had followed him even there, that the ill luck which seemed to have been perched continuously on his shoulders for the past two years still hovered, like a vulture, above him. What he was gong to do, how he could hope to combat the obstacles which had arisen was more than he could tell. He had gone into the West, believing, at worst, that he would be forced to become the general factotum of his own business. Now he found there was not even a business; his very foundations had been swept from beneath him, leaving only the determination, the grim, earnest resolution to succeed where all was failure and to fight to victory—but how?

Personally, he could not answer the question, and he longed for the sight of the shambling little station at Tabernacle, with Ba'tiste, in answer to the telegram he had sent from Chicago, awaiting him with the buggy from camp. And Ba'tiste was there, to boom at him, to call Golemar's attention to the fact that a visit to a physician in Boston had relieved the bandaged arm of all except the slightest form of a splint, and to literally lift Houston into the buggy, tossing his baggage in after him, then plump in beside him with excited happiness.

"Bon!" he rumbled. "It is good you are back. Ba'teese, he was lonely. Ba'teese, he was so excite' when he hear you come. He have good news!"

"About what?"

"The railroad. They are near' through with the tunnel. Now they shall start upon the main road to Salt Lake. And they shall need timbers—beaucoup! Ties and beams and materials! They have ask for bids. Ah, oui. Eet is, what-you-say, the swollen chance! M'sieu Houston shall bid lower than—"

"How, Ba'tiste?" Houston asked the question with a dullness that caused the aged trapper to turn almost angrily upon him.

"How? Is eet putty that you are made of? Is eet—but no, Ba'teese, he, what-you-say, misplace his head. You think there is no chance, eh? Mebbe not. Mebbe—"

"I found a copy of that contract in our files. The clerk I had in the office was in the conspiracy. I fired him and closed everything up there; as far as a Boston end to the business is concerned, there is none. But the damage is done. My lawyer says that there is not a chance to fight this thing in court."

"Ah, oui. I expec' that much. But Ba'teese, he think, mebbe, of another way. Eh, Golemar?" He shouted to the dog, trotting, as usual, beside the buggy. "Mebbe we have a, what-you-say, punch of luck."

Then, silent, he leaned over the reins. Houston too was quiet, striving in vain to find a way out of the difficulties that beset him. At the end of half an hour he looked up in surprise. They no longer were on the way to the mill. The road had become rougher, hillier, and Houston recognized the stream and the aspen groves which fringed the highway leading to Ba'tiste's cabin. But the buggy skirted the cabin, at last to bring into sight a snug, well-built, pretty little cottage which Houston knew instinctively, to be the home of Medaine Robinette. At the veranda, Ba'tiste pulled on the reins and alighted.

"Come," he ordered quietly.

"But—"

"She have land, and she have a part of the lake and a flume site."

Houston hung back.

"Isn't it a bad bet, Ba'tiste? Have you talked to her?"

"No—I have not seen her since the day—at the flume. She is here—Lost Wing is at the back of the cabin. We will talk to her, you and I. Mebbe, when the spring come, she will lease to you the lake and the flume site. Mebbe—"

"Very well." But Houston said it against his will. He felt, in the first place, that he would be presuming to ask it of her—himself a stranger against whom had come the accusation of murder, hardly denied. Yet, withal, in a way, he welcomed the chance to see her and to seek to explain to her the deadly thrusts which Fred Thayer had sent against him. Then too a sudden hope came; Ba'tiste had said that Agnes Jierdon had become friendly with her; certainly she had told the truth and righted the wrongs of malicious treachery. He joined Ba'tiste with a bound. A moment more and the door had opened, to reveal Medaine, repressed excitement in her eyes, her features a trifle pale, her hand trembling slightly as she extended it to Ba'tiste. Houston she received with a bow— forced, he thought. They went within, and Ba'tiste pulled his queer little cap from his head, to crush it in the grasp of his massive hands.

"We have come for business, Medaine," he announced, with a slight show of embarrassment. "M'sieu Houston, he have need for a flume site."

"But I don't see where I could be of any assistance. I have no right—"

"Ah! But eet is not for the moment present. Eet is for the spring-time."

She seemed to hesitate then and Houston took a sudden resolve. It might as well be now as later.

"Miss Robinette," he began, coming forward, "I realize that all this needs some explanation. Especially," and he halted, "about myself."

"But is that any of my affair?" Her old pertness was gone. She seemed white and frightened, as though about to listen to something she would rather not hear. Houston answered her as best he could.

"That depends upon yourself, Miss Robinette. Naturally, you wouldn't want to have any business dealings with a man who really was all that you must believe me to be. It isn't a pleasant thing for me to talk about —I would like to forget it. But in this case, it has been brought up against my will. You were presen' a week ago when Thayer accused me of murder."

"Yes."

"Eet was a big lie!"

"Wait just a minute, Ba'tiste." Cold sweat had made its appearance on Barry Houston's forehead. "I—I —am forced to admit that a part of what he said was true. When I first met Ba'tiste here, I told him there was a shadow on my life that I did not like to talk about. He was good enough to say that he didn't want to hear it. I felt that out here, perhaps I would not be harassed by certain memories that have been rather hard for me to bear in the last couple of years. I was wrong. The thing has come up again, in worse form than ever and without giving me a chance to make a denial. But perhaps you know the whole story?"

"Your story?" Medaine Robinette looked at him queerly. "No—I never have heard it."

"Then you've heard—"

"Only accusations."

"Is it fair to believe only one side of a thing?"

"Please, Mr. Houston," and she looked at him with a certain note of pleading, "you must remember that I —well, I didn't feel that it was any of my business. I didn't know that circumstances would throw you at all in my path."

"But they have, Miss Robinette. The land on my side of the creek has been taken from me by fraud. It is absolutely vital that I use every resource to try to make my mill what it should be. It still is possible for me to obtain lumber, but to get it to the mill necessitates a flume and rights in the lake. I've lost that. We've been hoping, Ba'tiste and myself, that we would be able to induce you to lease us your portion of the lake and a flume site. Otherwise, I'm afraid there isn't much hope."

"As I said, that doesn't become my property until late spring, nearly summer, in fact."

"That is time enough. We are hoping to be able to bid for the railroad contract. I believe it calls for the first shipment of ties about June first. That would give us plenty of time. If we had your word, we could go ahead, assemble the necessary machinery, snake a certain amount of logs down through the snow this winter and be in readiness when the right moment came. Without it, however, we can hardly hope for a sufficient supply to carry us through. And so—"

"You want to know—about heem. You have Ba'teese's word—"

"Really—" she seemed to be fencing again.

Houston, with a hard pull at his breath, came directly to the question.

"It's simply this, Miss Robinette. If I am guilty of those things, you don't want to have anything to do with me, and I don't want you to. But I am here to tell you that I am not guilty, and that it all has been a horrible blunder of circumstances. It is very true in one sense—" and his voice lowered—"that about two years ago in Boston, I was arrested and tried for murder."

"So Mr. Thayer said."

"I was acquitted—but not for the reason Thayer gave. They couldn't make a case, they failed absolutely to prove a thing which, had I really been guilty, should have been a simple matter. A worthless cousin, Tom Langdon, was the man who was murdered. Thay said I did it with a wooden mallet which I had taken from a prize fight, and which had been used to hammer on the gong for the beginning and the end of the rounds. I had been seen to take it from the fight, and it was found the next morning beside Langdon. There was human blood on it. I had been the last person seen with Langdon. They put two and two together—and tried to convict me on circumstantial evidence. But they couldn't convince the jury. I went free, as I should have done. I was innocent!"

Houston, white now with the memories and with the necessity of retailing again in the presence of a girl who, to him, stood for all that could mean happiness, gritted his teeth for the determination to go on with the grisly thing, to hide nothing in the answers to the questions which she might ask. But Medaine Robinette, standing beside the window, the color gone from her cheeks, one hand fingering the curtains, eyes turned without, gave no evidence that she had heard. Ba'tiste, staring at her, waited a moment for her question. It did not come. He turned to Houston.

"You tell eet!" he ordered. There was something of the father about him—the father with a wayward boy, fearful of the story that might come, yet determined to do everything within his power to aid a person he loved. Houston straightened.

"I'll try not to shield myself in any way," came at last. The words were directed to Ba'tiste, but meant for Medaine Robinette. "There are some things about it that I'd rather not tell—I wish I could leave them out. But—it all goes. My word of honor—if that counts for anything—goes with it. It's the truth, nothing else.

"I had come home from France, invalided back. The records of the Twenty-sixth will prove that. Gas. I was slated for out here—the recuperation hospital at Denver. But we managed to persuade the army authorities that I could get better treatment at home, and they gave me a disability discharge in about ten months—honorable of course. After a while, I went back to work, still weak, but rather eager to get at it, in an effort to gather up the strands which had become tangled by the war. I was in the real estate business then, for myself. Then, one afternoon," his breath pulled sharp, "Tom Langdon came into my office."

"He was your cousin?" Ba'tiste's voice was that of a friendly cross-examiner.

"Yes. I hadn't seen him in five years. We had never had much to do with him; we," and Houston smiled coldly with the turn that Fate had given to conditions in the Houston family, "always had looked on him as a sort of a black sheep. He had been a runaway from home; about the only letters my uncle ever had received from him had asked for money to get him out of trouble. Where he had been this time, I don't know. He asked for my father and appeared anxious to see him. I told him that father was out of town. Then he said he would stay in Boston until he came back, that he had information for him that was of the greatest importance, and that when he told father what it was, that he, Langdon, could have anything my father possessed in the way of a job and a competence for life. It sounded like blackmail—I could think of nothing else coming from Tom Langdon—and I told him so. That was unfortunate. There were several persons in my office at the time. He resented the statement and we quarreled. They heard it and later testified."

Houston halted, tongue licking at dry lips. Medaine still gave no indication that she had heard. Ba'tiste, his knit cap still crushed in his big hands, moved forward.

"Go on."

"Gradually, the quarrel wore off and Tom became more than friendly, still harping, however, on the fact that he had tremendous news for my father. I tried to get rid of him. It was impossible. He suggested that we go to dinner together and insisted upon it. There was nothing to do but acquiesce; especially as I now was trying to draw from him something of what had brought him there. We had wine. I was weak physically. It went to my head, and Tom seemed to take a delight in keeping my glass full. Oh," and he swerved suddenly toward the woman at the window, "I'm not trying to make any excuses for myself. I wanted it—after that first glass or two, it seemed there wasn't enough in the world. He didn't force it on me—he didn't play the part of a tempter or pour it down my throat. I took it readily enough. But I couldn't stand it. We left the cafe, he fairly intoxicated, myself greatly so. We saw the advertisement of a prize fight and went, getting seats near the ring-side. They weren't close enough for me. I bribed a fellow to let me sit at the press stand, next to the timekeeper, and worried him until he let me have the mallet that he was using to strike the gong.

"The fight was exciting—especially to me in my condition. I was standing most of the time, even leaning on the ring. Once, while in this position, one of the men, who was bleeding, was knocked down. He struck the mallet. It became covered with blood. No one seemed to notice that, except myself—every one was too excited. A moment more and the fight was over, through a knockout. Then I stuck the mallet in my pocket, telling every one who cared to hear that I was carrying away a souvenir. Langdon and I went out together.

"We started home—for he had announced that he was going to spend the night with me. Persons about us heard him. It was not far to the house and we decided to walk. On the way, he demanded the mallet for himself and pulled it out of my pocket. I struggled with him for it, finally, however, to be bested, and started away. He followed me a block or so, taunting me with his superior strength and cursing me as the son of a man whom he intended to make bow to his every wish. I ran then and, evading him, went home and to bed. About four o'clock in the morning, I was awakened by the police. They had found Tom Langdon dead, with his skull crushed, evidently by the blow of a club or a hammer. They said I did it."

A slight gasp traveled over the lips of Medaine, still by the window. Ba'tiste, his features old and lined, reached out with one big hand and patted the man on the shoulder. Then for a long time there was silence.

"Eet is the lie, eh?"

"Ba'tiste," Houston turned appealingly to him, "as I live that's all I know. I never saw Langdon after he took the mallet from me. Some one killed him, evidently while he was wandering around, looking for me. The mallet dropped by his side. It had blood on it—and they accused me. It looked right—there was every form of circumstantial evidence against me. And," the breath pulled hard, "what was worse everybody believed that I killed him. Even my best friends—even my father."

"Ba'teese no believe it."

"Why?" Houston turned to him in hope—in the glimmering chance that perhaps there was something in the train of circumstances that would have prevented the actuality of guilt. But the answer, while it cheered him, was rather disconcerting.

"You look like my Pierre. Pierre, he could do no wrong. You look like heem."

It was sufficient for the old French-Canadian. But Houston knew it could carry but little weight with the girl by the window. He went on:

"Only one shred of evidence was presented in my behalf. It was by a woman who had worked for about six months for my father—Miss Jierdon. She testified to having passed in a taxicab just at the end of our quarrel, and, that, while it was true that there was evidence of a struggle, Langdon had the mallet. She was my only witness, besides the experts. But it may help here, Miss Robinette."

It was the first time he had addressed her directly and she turned, half in surprise.

"How," she asked the question as though with an effort, "how were you cleared?"

"Through expert medical testimony that the blow which killed Langdon could not have been struck with that mallet. The whole trial hinged on the experts. The jury didn't believe much of either side. They couldn't decide absolutely that I had killed Langdon. And so they acquitted me. I'm telling you the truth, without any veneer to my advantage."

"Bon! Good! Eet is best."

"Miss Jierdon is the same one who is out here?"

"Yes."

"She testified in your behalf?"

"Yes. And Miss Robinette, if you'll only talk to her—if you'll only ask her about it, she'll tell you the story exactly as I've told it. She trusted me; she was the only bright spot in all the blackness. I may not be able to convince you — but she could, Miss Robinette. If you'll only—"

"Would you guarantee the truth of anything she should tell me?"

"Absolutely."

"Even if she told hidden things?"

"Hidden? I don't know what you mean. There's nothing to be hidden. What she tells you will be the truth, the whole truth, the absolute truth."

"I'm—I'm sorry." She turned again to the window. Houston went forward.

"Sorry? Why? There's nothing—"

"Miss Jierdon has told me," came in a strained voice, "things that perhaps you did not mean for her to tell."

"I? Why, I—"

"That she did pass as you were struggling. That she saw the blow struck—and that it was you who struck it."

"Miss Robinette!"

"That further, you confessed to her and told her why you had killed Langdon—because he had discovered something in your own father's life that would serve as blackmail. That she loved you. And that because she loved you, she went on the stand and perjured herself to save you from a conviction of murder — when she knew in her heart that you were guilty!"

CHAPTER XIV

It was a blow greater, far greater than one that could have been struck in mere physical contact. Houston reeled with the effect of it; he gasped, he struggled aimlessly, futiley, for words to answer it. Vaguely, dizzily, knowing nothing except a dim, hazy desire to rid himself of the loathsomeness of it, Houston started to the door, only to be pulled back in the gigantic grip of Ba'tiste Renaud. The old Canadian was glaring now, his voice was thunderous.

"No! No! You shall not go! You hear Ba'teeese, huh? You tell Medaine that is a lie! Un'stan'? That is a lie!"

"It is," Houston heard his voice as though coming from far away, "but I don't know how to answer it. I— I—can't answer it. Where is Miss Jierdon? Is she here? May I see her?"

"Miss Jierdon," Medaine Robinette answered him as though with an effort, "went back to camp last night."

"May I bring her here, to repeat that before me? There's been some sort of a horrible mistake—she didn't know what she was saying. She—"

"I'm afraid, Mr. Houston, that I would need stronger evidence—now. Oh, I want to be fair about this," she burst out suddenly. "I—I shouldn't ever have been drawn into it. It's nothing of my concern; certainly, I shouldn't be the one to be called upon to judge the innocence or guilt of some one I hardly know! I—"

"I realize that, Miss Robinette. I withdraw my request for anything you can give me." Again he started toward the door, and this time Ba'tiste did not detain him. But abruptly he halted, a sudden thought searing its way through his brain. "Just one moment more, Miss Robinette. Then I'll go. But this question means a great deal. You passed me one night on the road. Would it be impertinent to ask where you had been?"

"Certainly not. To Tabernacle. Lost Wing was with me, as usual. You may ask him."

"Your word is enough. May I inquire if on that night you saw Fred Thayer?"

"I did not."

"Thank you." Dully he reached for the knob. The woman who had appeared that night in the clearing, her head upon a man's shoulder, had been Agnes Jierdon!

He stepped to the veranda, waiting for Ba'tiste, who was making a last effort in his behalf. Then he called:

"I'd rather you'd not say anything more, Ba'tiste. Words aren't much use—without something to back them up."

And he knew that this possibility was all but gone. Tricked! For now he realized that Agnes Jierdon had stood by him at a time when her supposed confidence and trust could do no more for him than cheer him and cause him to trust her to the end that—what?

Had it been she who had slipped the necessary papers of the contract and the lease into the mass of formalities which he had signed without even looking at the contents of more than the first page or two of the pile? There had been so many technical details, merely there for signature; he had signed dozens before. It would have been easy.

But Houston forced back the thought. He himself knew what it meant to be unjustly accused. Time was but of little moment now; his theories could wait until he had seen Agnes Jierdon, until he had talked to her and questioned her regarding the statements made to Medaine Robinette. Besides, Ba'tiste already was in the buggy, striving to cover his feelings by a stream of bandiage directed toward Golemar, the wolf-dog, and waiting for Houston to take his place beside him. A moment more and they were driving away. Ba'tiste humped over the reins as usual, Houston striving to put from him the agony of the new accusation. Finally, the trapper cocked his head and spoke, rather to the horse and Golemar than to Houston.

"Eet is the one, big lie!"

"Yes, but there's not much way of proving it, Ba'tiste."

"Proof? Bah! And does Ba'teese need proof? Ba'teese no like this woman, Jierdon. She say Ba'teese burn the mill."

"I didn't know you heard that."

"She have a bad mouth. She have a bad eye. She have a bad tongue. Yes, oui! She have a bad tongue!"

"Let's wait, Ba'tiste. There may be some mistake about it. Of course, it's possible. She had worked for my father for six months at the time—she could have been placed there for a purpose. Her testimony was of the sort that the jury could take either as for me or against me; she established, as an eyewitness, that we had quarreled and that the mallet played a part in it. Naturally, though, I looked to her as my friend. I thought that her testimony helped me."

"And the taxi-driver? What did he say? Eh?"

"We never were able to find him."

"Oh, ho! Golemar! You hear?" The old trapper's voice was stinging with sarcasm. "They nev' fin' heem. But the woman she was in a taxi. Ah, oui. She could pass, just at the moment. She could put in the mind of the jury the fact that there was a quarrel, while she preten' to help M'sieu Houston. But the taxi-driver —no, they nev' fin' heem!"

"Let's wait, Ba'tiste."

"Oh—ah, oui."

On they drove in silence, talking of trivial things, each fencing away from the subject that was on their minds and from mention of the unfortunate interview with Medaine Robinette. The miles faded slowly, at last to bring the camp into view. Ten minutes later, Houston leaped from the buggy and knocked at the door of the cottage.

"I want to see Miss Jierdon," he told the cook who opened the door. That person shook her head.

"She's gone."

"Gone? Where?"

"To town, I guess. She came back here from Miss Robinette's last night and packed her things and left. She didn't say where she was going. She left a note for you."

"Let me have it!" There was anxiety in the command. The cook bustled back into the house, to return with a sealed envelope, addressed to Houston. He slit it with a trembling finger.

"What she say?" Ba'tiste was leaning from the buggy. Houston took his place beside him, and as the horse was turned back toward the trapper's cabin, read aloud:

"Dearest Barry:

"Hate awfully to run away like this without seeing you, but it can't be helped. Have an offer of a position in St. Louis that I can't very well refuse. Will write you from there.

"Love and kisses.

"Agnes."

Ba'tiste slapped the reins on the horse's back.

"She is like the Judas, eh?" he asked quietly, and Houston cringed with the realization that he had spoken the truth. Judas! A feminine Judas, who had come to him when his guard had been lowered, who had pretended that she believed in him, that she even loved him, that she might wreck his every plan and hope in life. A Judas, a—

"Let's don't talk about it, Ba'tiste!" Houston's voice was hoarse, weary. "It's a little too much to take, all in one day."

"Tres bien," answered the old French-Canadian, not to speak again until they had reached his cabin, and, red-faced, he had turned from the stove to place the evening meal on the table. Then, his mouth full of crisply fried bacon, he waved a hand and spluttered with a sudden inspiration:

"What you do, now?"

"Queer question, isn't it?" The humor of it brought a smile, in spite of the lead in Houston's heart. "What is there to do?"

"What?" Ba'tiste gulped his food, rose and waved a hand with a sudden flash of emphasis. "Peuff! And there is ever'thin'. You have a mill."

"Such as it is."

"But eet is a mill. And eet can saw timber—enough to keep the wolf from the door. You have yourself. Your arm, he is near' well. And there is alway'—" he gestured profoundly—"the future. He is like a woman, the future," he added, with a little smile. "He always look good when he is in the far away."

The enthusiasm of the trapper found a faint echo in Houston's heart. "I'm not whipped yet, Ba'tiste. But I'm near it. I've had some pretty hard knocks."

"Ah, oui! But so have Ba'teese!" The shadows were falling, and the old French-Canadian walked to the window. "Oui, oui, oui! Look!" And he pointed to the white cross, still faintly visible, like a luminous thing, beneath the pines. "Ev' day, Ba'teese, he see that. Ev' day, Ba'teese remember—how he work for others, how he is L'M'sieu Doctaire, how he help and help and help—but now he cannot help his own. Ev' day, Ba'teese, he live again that night in the cathedral when he call, so, 'Pierre! Pierre!' But Pierre does not answer. Ev' day, he remind how he come home, and how his heart, eet is cold, but how he hope that his Julienne, she will warm eet again—to fin' that. But does Ba'teese stop? Does Ba'teese fol' his hands? No! No!" He thundered the words and beat his heavy chest. "Some day, Ba'teese will fin' what he look for! When the cloud, he get heavy, Ba'teese, he go out there—out to his Julienne—and he kneel down and he pray that she give to heem the strength to go on—to look and look and look until he find eet—the thing he is want'! Ba'teese, he too have had his trouble. Ba'teese, he too would like to quit! But no, he shall not! And you shall not! By the cross of my Julienne, you shall not! Eet is to the end—and not before!

You look like my Pierre! My Pierre had in heem the blood of Ba'teese—Ba'teese, who had Irok' the way. And Pierre would not quit, and you will not quit. And—"

"I will not quit!" Barry Houston said the words slowly, in a voice heightened by feeling and by a new strength, a sudden flooding of a reserve power that he did not know he possessed. "That is my absolute promise to you, Ba'tiste. I will not quit!"

"Bon! Good! Golemar, you hear, eh? Mon ami, he come to the barrier, and he look at the trouble, but he say he will not quit. Veritas! Bon! He is my Pierre! He speak like my Pierre would speak! He will not quit!"

To Be Continued

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No. 1922—Informal Dress—The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 bust measure and requires for the 36-inch size, 3 yards of 40-inch material with 3 yards of binding. Price 15c.

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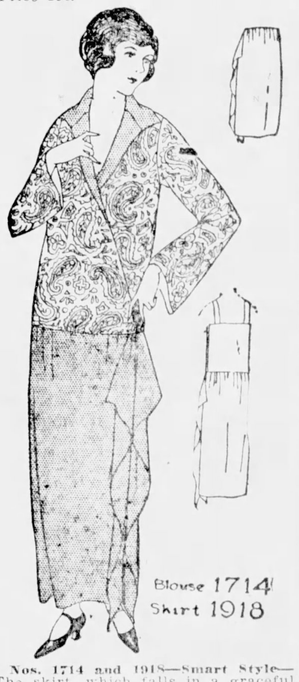

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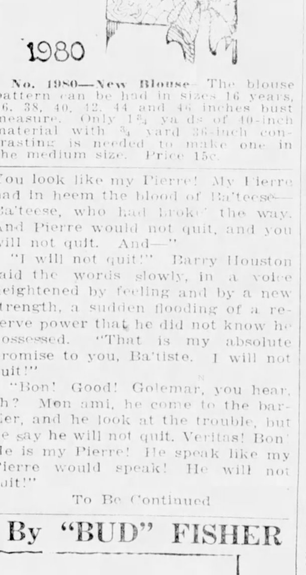

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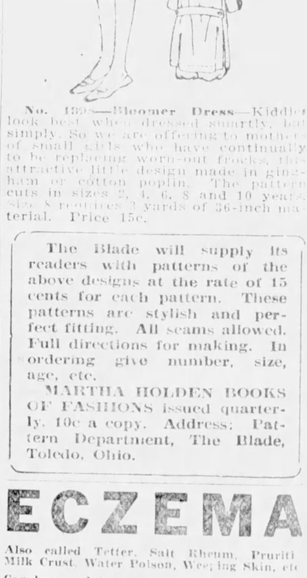

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MacDonald's Letter to Poincare Says He Wants to Cement Relations Between Two Nations.

...w MacDonald, British prime ... recently sent a personal ... Premier Poincare in which ... ressed a desire for a settle... the difficulties between ...tain and France and for a ... Anglo-French understand... Poincare replied sympa...

...action the new head of ...ench government picked up ...d of Franco-British rela... the point where it was ...fter the interview between ...tain and Premier Poincare ...ed.

...tter was dispatched in ac... with the British states... ...ersion to the traditional ... of diplomacy and his ... for more direct means of ..., the London Daily Ex...

Ambassador Is Courier.

...tter, written as soon as Mr. ... was installed in Down... was delivered through ...ow, the British ambassador ... informed M. Poincare ...w government had been ..., says the newspapers, and ... with candor that relations ...ween the two countries, for sev... will understood reasons, had ...ased to be as friendly as formerly ...d that public opinion in Great ...tain viewed the French policy ... a certain degree of suspicion, ...e somewhat nervous about what ...ight happen in Europe.

Premier Is Friendly.

...The prime minister then, the Daily ...Telegraph says, expressed a willing... ...ness to meet Poincare half way in ...an attempt to achieve a final and ...clear settlement." He also voiced the ...hope that the French government, ...in the same conciliatory spirit, ...would be ready to discuss all out... ...standing questions.

...M. Poincare's answer, the news... ...paper asserts, was awaited with ...some anxiety lest the approach ...should not have been well received. ...But it seems that the answer was ...sympathetic, giving rise to a hope ...for a better atmosphere for a dis... ...cussion of troublesome issues be... ...tween the two nations.

NATION GETTING MORE THRIFTY

9.1 Per Cent Advantage Is Reported in 1923 Over Previous Year.

America is getting thriftier and thriftier despite the modern day diatribes against American extravagance.

This was shown by an official report of the federal reserve board showing that savings deposits increased $570,000,000 or 9.1 per cent during 1923. Savings accounts in 882 representative banks increased from $6,336,928,000 to $6,913,352,000.

Even in spite of the annual orgy of spending during the Christmas season savings deposits increased nearly two per cent during December.

"No federal reserve district showed a decrease in savings deposits during December," the statement said. "The greatest increase was 3.7 per cent in the Philadelphia district."

The New York district led in savings deposits Jan. 1, with $1,923,783,000, while Boston was second with $1,217,267,000.

Savings deposits in other federal reserve districts were given as follows:

Philadelphia, $480,131,000; Cleveland, $464,948,000; Richmond, $293,195,000; Atlanta, $226,271,000; Chicago, $906,903,000; St. Louis, $134,823,000; Minneapolis, $924,406,000; Kansas City, $167,720,000; Dallas, $91,622,000; San Francisco, $980,205,000.

Birmingham, Ala., has organized a school to teach textile designing to women.

CLEAN KIDNEYS BY DRINKING LOTS OF WATER

Take Salts to Flush Kidneys if Bladder Bothers or Back Hurts.

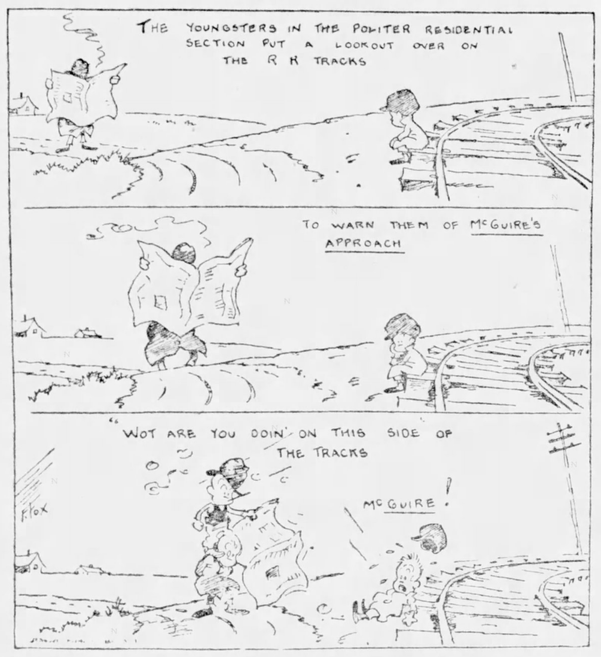
Eating too much rich food may produce kidney trouble in some form, says a well known authority, because the acids created excite the kidneys. They then become overworked, get sluggish, clog up and cause all sorts of misery, particularly backache and misery in the kidney region, rheumatic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sallowness, bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, begin drinking lots of good water and also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity; also to neutralize the acids in the system so that they no longer irritate, thus often relieving bladder disorders.

Jad Salts cannot injure anyone; makes a delightful effervescent lithia water drink which millions of men and women take now and then to help keep the kidneys and urinary organs clean, thus often avoiding serious kidney disorders. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

—Advertisement.

Mickey (Himself) McGuire


THE YOUNGSTERS IN THE POLITER RESIDENTIAL SECTION PUT A LOOKOUT OVER ON THE R R TRACKS
TO WARN THEM OF McGUIRE'S APPROACH
"WOT ARE YOU DOIN' ON THIS SIDE OF THE TRACKS
McGUIRE!
FLOX

JOHN DAVIS ENTERS LISTS AS DEMOCRATIC PRESIDENCY PROSPECT

Samuel M. Ralston, darkest of dark horses, now has a swift-running rival for the Democratic presidential nomination. He is John W. Davis of West Virginia, now practicing law in New York city.

Ralston, Ohio-born Indiana senator, is still going strong and the best bet as the compromise nominee if the Murphy-Brennan-Taggart combine is able to kill off William G. McAdoo. He is the particular protege of "Tom" Taggart, one of the most capable politicians in the country.

But Davis also is coming strong. Though his candidacy is unavowed and he is making no speeches, much quiet and effective work is being done in his behalf. During the past week a Davis organization got busy in West Virginia and it now seems certain that that state's 16 delegates to the New York convention will be instructed for him.

Served in London.

In 1920 Davis was in London as ambassador to the court of St. James. Nevertheless his admirers back home entered him in the great presidential free-for-all. The West Virginia delegation voted solidly for him through many ballots at San Francisco and from time to time other states threw him complimentary votes so that he made a most creditable showing.

As a lawyer, statesman and diplomat Davis stands in the front rank. He attained distinction in congress. President Wilson made him solicitor general of the United States and later gave him the highest prize in the diplomatic service.

But listen! Malicious McAdoo boosters are saying mean things. They say that Davis, instead of re-establishing himself in his home state, set out to rehabilitate himself financially in the metropolis of Mammon after returning from England.

Counsel for Morgan.

Not only that, they affirm, but he hooked up as counsel with some of the great financial interests, including the House of Morgan. In other words, he took upon himself professionally, if not politically, the taint of Wall street, for 60 years or more the shining mark for Democratic demagogues.

Thereby, say the McAdoo people, Davis disqualified himself from serious consideration as a candidate for president. They admit he is able, high-minded and honest, but point with horror to his Wall street connections.

It was to escape the Wall street blight and Tammany contamination that the righteous McAdoo two or three years ago fled from New York and took up his abode in the purer atmosphere of Los Angeles and Hollywood.

Whereas Davis accepted employment from the moneyed corporations, McAdoo became the legal representative of the stainless movie interests and being as far removed as possible from wicked New York became immediately qualified to run again for president.

See Taint On McAdoo.

Davis partisans contend that while McAdoo is trying to cleanse himself of the Wall street taint he has been acquiring a contact with Hollywood that is much more malodorous.

Meanwhile there is a distinct improvement in the prospects of Senator Oscar W. Underwood, Alabama, now McAdoo's principal rival and only other avowed candidate for the Democratic nomination.

Underwood's Cleveland and Akron speeches seem to have caused a favorable reaction throughout the country. His courageous and outspoken denunciation of the Ku Klux Klan and his fearless declarations on the soldiers' bonus and other issues have given increased momentum to his candidacy.

Ohio Democrats assert their belief that Underwood has won so many friends among the Buckeye organization leaders that he is quite likely to be made the second choice of the Ohio delegates to the New York convention and, after giving James M. Cox their support for a few ballots, will throw it to the illustrious Alabaman.

Edmund H. Moore, former Ohio national committeeman and Cox's primary campaign manager in 1920, is a strong personal admirer of Underwood and likely to play an important part in the Underwood strategy at New York.

MAILS TO SPEED NEWS DELIVERY

Daily Papers to Be Given First-Class Postal Service in Future.

Beginning Feb. 1, newspapers were accorded the same treatment in the mails as letters and other first-class matter by an order made public by Postmaster General New.

"The order," said Mr. New, "means much to the American public. It is one of the most important and far reaching steps in postoffice history. It is for the benefit of those who desire to have their newspapers placed before them at as early a moment as possible. This should keep both the city and rural population in closer and quicker touch with their several fields of activities."

Under the new system, newspapers are made up in separate sacks plainly labeled with the word "newspapers." If there are only a few copies of newspapers at the point of dispatch, they are placed in pouches with first-class mail or in separate sacks, even though the sacks are only partly filled. The order stipulates that newspapers shall not be mixed with parcels post at any point in their dispatch from the publishers' offices until their delivery to their addressees.

Wales' African Trip Will Start May 2

Announcement is made that the Prince of Wales will leave Southampton on May 2 aboard the liner Arundel Castle for South Africa.

He will travel in full state, and a special suite and private dining-room are being prepared for his use aboard the boat.

WOULD CUT RED TAPE FOR VETS

Reinstatement of War Risk Insurance Is Advocated in Report.

Full authority for the director of the Veterans' Bureau to put into force a complete administrative reorganization, both in the home office and in the field, is proposed in a preliminary report filed with the senate by the special committee which has spent eight months in investigating the affairs of the bureau.

Under the plan recommended, the director would be enabled to establish rating boards in every district and sub-district to examine and rate claimants in person; to simplify procedure on appeal and to make radical changes in hospital administration.

This is only one of a score of recommendations made by the committee, which proposes a codification of all of the laws affecting the bureau, regulating compensation for disabled veterans, regulating war risk insurance of persons in the military service and providing for vocational rehabilitation of disabled veterans.

"Codification of these statutes is essential," the report says, "and does not need to wait and should not wait upon the completion of the committee's report on the manner in which the Veteran's Bureau has been administered in the past.

Other changes in existing laws or practices proposed by the committee are:

Insurance Reinstatement.

That a partial reinstatement of the lapse of war risk insurance be permitted; that reinstatement in any case be permitted for one year after the enactment of the code, but thereafter only when application is made within two years of the lapse; that physical disability and service origin short of total permanent disability be no bar to reinstatement, and that automatic reinstatement out of retroactive awards of compensation be prohibited. That vocational training be limited to those who suffered disability, in line of duty, and not the results of their own misconduct, between April 6, 1917, and July 6, 1921.

That vocational training be limited to those who made applications on or before June 30, 1923; that training must be started on or before June 30, 1924, and that all training must be terminated by June 30, 1926.

A slight increase in training allowances for veterans with children.

Provision that trainers injured in the course of duty be given a right to compensation under the federal employes compensation act.

Increase to Widows.

A slight increase in the rate of compensation to veterans having several children or widows with several children.

Double compensation for widows and parents where husband and son or two sons, have died of service injuries.

That the loss of the use of limbs be made the equivalent of lost limbs in ascertaining total permanent disability.

An allowance of $50 per month for an attendant for all helpless veterans.

Reduction to $20 per month as the compensation to insane veterans, who have neither wife, child nor dependent parent, and who are maintained free of charge in a bureau hospital.

That retroactive reduction in compensation be forbidden, except where the beneficiary has been guilty of fraud.

CANINES HAVE THEIR DAY IN AUSTRIAN CITY

Census Exceeds War-Time Figures; Open Doors Are Blamed.

A dog census of Vienna disclosed the curious fact that Vienna today shelters about twice as many of these animals as before the war, or 91,000 against 49,000 in 1912.

Two theories are advanced for the increase. One is the recent law permitting householders to have keys to enter doors and relieving the janitors from their ancient responsibility of guarding the premises and controlling ingress and egress. This, it is said, led to a wide demand for watchdogs. The other is the profitable market for the celebrated Austrian police dogs. Hundreds of these splendid animals, thoroughbred and superbly trained, were brought home by officers and men from the war, and their breeding for sale is an industry in many families.

The Latest Markets

Strong financial and grain markets prevailed during the week ended Feb. 1.

Reactionary tendencies in the stock market faded out as a wave of new buying orders swept into the New York Stock exchange following declaration of another extra dividend on United States Steel corporation common stock. The 50 cents extra distribution together with earnings report higher than generally expected provided bullish interests with another round of ammunition with which to repel advances of the army of bearishly inclined traders who thought a reaction was in order, on technical grounds, if for no other reason. Shorts in steel, paid the penalty at first, only to resume extension of short lines in the subsequent trading until a burst of buying in the independent steels testified to further punishment of erring speculators. High priced industrial issues provided most sensational market moves but a firm tone generally was in evidence throughout the list.

Industrial averages indicated but small net gains for the week, tending to confirm reports from the street that large operators and traders who had held lines of stocks recently active and advancing, were turning their attention to sound issues which had been neglected up to this time.

Factors influencing the advance included: Steel corporation's earnings report showing nearly $50,000,000 net income for the last quarter of 1923, an increase of approximately $3,000,000 over the third quarter and from $3,000,000 to $8,000,000 above estimates aired previously in Wall street; continued ease in the money market, the Federal Reserve system ratio of reserves to deposit and note liabilities rising to 81.3 per cent, a high mark since 1917; better tone in foreign exchange market, higher commodity prices, advance in price of copper, further upturns in crude oil prices, increased output in the iron and steel industry, optimistic views of the motor industry, reports of fairly large buying by railroads of cars and locomotives and last but not by any means least, a better prospect for the adoption of the Mellon tax program. Bond price trend was upward throughout the week.

More cars were loaded with revenue freight during the week ended Jan. 19 than in the corresponding week of any previous year in the history of railroading, the American Railway association reported. Loadings totaled $95,276, more than 23,000 above the figure for the preceding week. Important in this connection is the fact that shipment of merchandise and manufactured products contributed largely to the increase. The heavy purchasing power of the country thus is reflected. December railroad earnings reports which came into view were not, as a rule, up to the November level, but no surprise was felt as December is usually less active for the railroads than is the fall period.

Chicago grain market came in for more attention in speculative circles as activity in wheat broadened with the price trend apparently upward. Corn held firm and joined wheat in establishing new high records for the season. Oats also were prominent, selling at the best levels of the season during the week. Bull sentiment in wheat was gaining Friday, May wheat touching $1.12⅛ in the afternoon. Many followers of grain markets believe corn, though already at the 80 cent level, will move higher if country offerings, recently tending to enlarge, should fall off in the next several weeks. Much corn coming to market is said to be of poor quality and hence good grades are all the more desirable to the trade.

Grain

Toledo — Wheat, cash, $1.16@1.16⅓. Corn, cash, 84@85c. Oats, cash, 53⅛@54½c. Barley, cash, 74½c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 72c. Clover seed, cash, $12.85; Feb., $12.85; March, $13.05. Alsike, cash, $8.75; Feb., $8.75; March, $8.85. Timothy, cash, $3.95; March, $4.00.

Chicago — Wheat, May, $1.11⅝; July, $1.10⅝; Sept., $1.10⅜. Corn, May, 80¾c; July, 80¾c; Sept., 80⅝c. Oats, May, 49⅜c; July, 47c Rye, May, 73⅞c; July, 75c.

Produce

Butter — Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 54c; solid pack, 53c; nut margarine, 25½@26½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 30@31c; Michigan, 29½@30c; Vermont, 35c; Longhorn, 31@32c.

Eggs — Candled, 40c; selects, 48c; storage, 34@37c.

Bacon — Fat, 11c; lean, 20c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 16c; 9 to 10 lbs., 15c; 11 to 12 lbs., 13c; 13 to 15 lbs., 11c. Hams — 18c. Lard, 13c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 21@23c; geese, 15@17c; turkeys, 25@28c; hens, 20@22c; light hens, 15@16c; Leghorn broilers, 16@18c; broilers, 20@22c; stags, 12@14c.

Hides — No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 0½c; kip, 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½c; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland — Butter, extra in tubs, 58@55c; extra firsts, 52@54c; firsts, 50@52c; packing stock, 25@30c; standard, 52½55½c; prints 1c a pound extra. Eggs — Fresh gathered northern extras, 47c; extra firsts, 45c; Ohio firsts, 42½c; western firsts, 41c; refrigerator extras, 29c; firsts, 27c. Oleomargarine, nut, 24@26c; high grade, made of animal oils, 27@27½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese — Old York State, 28@30c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 42@45c; limburger, 30@32c. Poultry — Live, fat fowls, 24@26c; springers, 23@24c; old roosters, 14@15c; geese, 18@19c; heavy white ducks, 26@27c; light colored ducks, 21@24c; medium fowls, 22@23c; Leghorn fowls, 16c; Leghorn springers, 16c; turkeys, 28c. Rabbits — $2.75@3.00 a dozen. Potatoes — Michigan round whites, $2.85@2.4$ a 150-pound sack; Petoskey, $2.50 a 150-pound sack; Ohio, $2.60 a 150-pound sack; New York, $2.60@2.75 a 150-pound sack; Idaho Rurals, $2.60@2.75 a 100-pound sack; new potatoes, Bermuda, $16.00 a barrel. Sweet potatoes — Marylands, $2.75 a hamper; Alabama Nancy Halls, $2.60 a hamper; Delaware $2.75 a hamper; Arkansas, $2.20 a bushel.

Chicago — Poultry, alive higher; fowls, 18@23c; springs, 23½c; roosters, 15c; geese, 18c; turkeys, 20c.

New York — Butter steady; receipts, 11,023; creamery firsts (88 to 91 score) 48½@50½c. Eggs steady, receipts, 15,224; fresh gathered extra firsts, 44@46c; do, firsts, 41½@43c; do., seconds and poorer, 33@40½c; Pacific coast whites extras, 49@51c.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Cattle — Receipts, 150; market steady; choice yearlings, $9.00@9.50; fair to good, $6.60@7.50; choice heavy fed steers, $8.00@8.75; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $6.85@7.25; common and light butcher steers, $4.85@6.00; choice heifers, $7.00@7.75; fair to good, $4.85@5.50; choice butcher cows, $5.00@5.50; fair to good, $4.25@4.50; common cows, canners and cutters, $1.85@2.75; choice handy weight bulls, $5.25@6.25; choice heavy bulls, $5.00@5.50; common and bologna bulls, $3.85@4.25. Calves — Receipts, 200; market slow; good to choice spring lambs, $13.00@14.00; fair to good, $11.00@12.00; good to choice sheep, $7.50@8.50; good to choice ewes, $5.50@6.50; fair to good, $3.00@4.00. Hogs — Receipts, 2,000; market steady; Yorkers, $7.50; heavies and mediums, $7.50; pigs and lights, $6.00; roughs, $6.00; stags, $4.50.

Chicago — (U. S. Department of Agriculture) — Hogs — Receipts, 8,000; active, strong to 5c higher; bulk desirable medium and heavyweight butchers, $7.15@7.20; practical top, $7.20; desirable 170 to 225-pound averages, $7.00@7.10; packing sows, $6.30@6.40; desirable weighty slaughter pigs, $5.50@6.00; estimated noldover, 4,000. Cattle — Receipts, 1,000; compared week ago better grades beef steers, 25c to 50c higher; others and fat she stock steady to 25c up; extreme top long yearlings and big weighty steels, $11.25; week's bulk prices, beef steers, $8.00@10.00; stockers and feeders, $5.25@6.75; fat cows and heifers, $4.75@6.75; canners and cutters, $2.75@3.40; vealers, $11.25@12.50. Sheep — Receipts, 5,000; mostly direct to packers; generally steady; good and choice fat wooled lambs, $13.75@14.25; prime handy weight yearling wethers, $12.50; week's bulk prices, fat lambs, $13.50@14.25; yearling wethers, $11.00@11.75; wethers, $8.50@8.75; fat ewes, $7.50@8.50; feeding lambs, $13.00@13.50.

Indianapolis — Hogs — Receipts, 6,500; 5 cents lower; heavies, $7.50; lights, $7.45@7.50; top, $7.50; pigs, $4.00@6.50. Cattle — Receipts, 200; steady; steers nominal; beef cows, $4.00@5.50; heifers, $4.50@8.00. Calves — Receipts, 300; lower; veals, $9.00@11.00. Sheep — Receipts, 1,100; steady; sheep nominal; lambs, $10.00@12.00.

Pittsburgh — Cattle — Receipts, 1,300; steady; steers, $9.75@10.00; heifers, $7.50@8.50; cows, $5.50@6.50. Hogs — Receipts, 7,500; higher; heavies and heavy yorkers, $7.85@7.90; light yorkers, $6.25@6.75; pigs, $5.50@6.00. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 3,000; steady; top sheep, $9.50; top lambs, $14.25. Calves — Receipts, 1,100; lower; top, $14.50.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 125; slow and steady. Calves — Receipts, 400; active, $1.00 lower; $4.00@15.00. Hogs — Receipts, 4,800; active; pigs steady; others 5@10c lower; heavy, $7.65@7.70; mixed, $7.65@7.75; yorkers, $7.75; light yorkers, $6.50@7.25; pigs, $6.00@6.50; roughs, $6.25; stags, $3.50@4.50. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 800; active and steady; no change in prices.

Greatest of All Cathedrals

The cathedral of St. Sophia in Constantinople is the greatest religious structure in the world, at least so far as expense is concerned, it is said. The cathedral in Rome cost $48,000,000, while the cathedral in Constantinople cost $64,000,000.

WILSON—THE PRESIDENT WHO STOOD ALONE

Woodrow Wilson's personality was in many respects to most unusual that ever inhabited the White House. It commanded in millions an admiration approaching worship; it aroused in others aversions amounting to hatred.

Mr. Wilson acknowledged that he had a "single track mind;" friends acknowledged that he was reserved; critics said that he was cold. His few intimates said that he was neither, and joined in acclaiming him one of the most delightful of associates.

Mr. Wilson's seclusion and the small number of his intimates were among his outstanding characteristics. It was said of him by those who ought to know that he called only two men of his acquaintance by their first names. They were Cleveland H. Dodge and Cyrus H. McCormick.

House Was "House."

Even E. M. House of Texas, who was supposed to have been as close to Mr. Wilson as any other man during his incumbency of the White House, never won a place where Mr. Wilson called him "Ed" or "Edward." Neither did Mr. Wilson call him "Colonel," the complimentary title by which Mr. House was most commonly known. Through all their intimacy up to the moment of the celebrated breaking in association, Mr. Wilson called him simply House.

The one enduring friendship that Mr. Wilson made in the White House was with his personal physician, Rear Admiral Cary T. Grayson, who restored him to health when he came into the presidency a sick man; watched over him as he would a new-born baby, and finally snatched him from a death bed at the time of his breakdown and prolonged his life several years, after he left the White House. They never quarrelled, although their friendship was a most intimate one.

Made Own Decisions.

Woodrow Wilson had a way of thinking things out for himself and making his own decisions. When he was working through a crucial moment, he invariably shut himself up in his study and worked the thing out on his own typwritter. He called for information when he was working toward a decision, but he preferred to have it in written form. He wanted the facts cold and untinged by the personality of the purveyor. When he was angry it was his want to jam on his hat and walk around the block to "cool off." He did that when he heard the Germans had torpedoed the Lusitania. Then he came back to his study, full master of his emotions, and penned the historic note which forecast war. He read it to the cabinet and the secretary of state after it was on its way to Berlin. That was typical of Wilson.

Having decided on a course, he wanted no advice. Cabinet meetings during the Wilson admistration were described by those who chafed under the restraints, as a morning in the school room with the "school master" at the head of the table.

It was said of Mr. Wilson that this seclusion in the White House resulted partly at least, from some misinformation he got about Washington and its atmosphere before he took office. Somebody, so the story went, journeyed to Princeton and told him that there was a local ring of social celebrities, bankers and others, who profited most from the prestige of association at the White House. Mr. Wilson, it was said, made up his mind to have none of their company. He further determined not to have on his visiting list committees of bankers, railroad presidents and manufacturers when he was considering public questions in which they were interested.

The result was that when Mr. Wilson moved his family — a wife and three daughters — to the White House, he spurned the formal state parlors on the lower floor, leaving them to the tourists, and installed himself and his effects, including a sewing machine, on the second floor, where the Wilsons recreated their old home at Princeton. Family life on that scale continued until the death of the first Mrs. Wilson and the marriage of two of her daughters.

Joined "Poor Man's Club."

Mr. Wilson paid his first respects to the local aristocracy by declining an invitation to join the Chevy Chase club, the most exclusive golf, dinner and dancing organization in the city, and went across the Potomac to golf at an obscure "poor man's club." On one of his first rounds over the links, he failed to hear the "fore" o a local merchant who paid his respects in language not usually addressed to a president of the United States.

Mr. Wilson threw down his clubs and walked off the links. He did not return until a committee called with an apology.

It was said that Mr. Wilson's attitude softened a little as time wore on, but there was little opportunity to test the accuracy of that because the country soon was plunged in the World war.

Social Functions Discontinued.

All social functions were discontinued during that time and the President saw practically nobody.

Personal associates then he had none except members of the family of the second Mrs. Wilson and his physician, Dr. Grayson.

With all his seclusion and his refusal to ask advice, he was not slow in making decisions, and having decided, he rarely allowed himself to be persuaded to reconsider. It was a common saying that he became impatient with those who disagreed with him, but it became apparent that those who made it a point to agree with him felt his displeasure when events turned out wrong. He dubbed one prominent adviser "the champion acquiscer of the world," and later dismissed him from his official family while the man was believed to be enjoying the highest favor.

Shied at Grand Opera.

There was a good deal of public exaggeration about Mr. Wilson's penchant for reading detective stories, although he did do some light reading. He took to golf as a health measure at his doctor's orders and learned to like it; he liked light music and the theater when the entertainment was diverting. He confessed he had no digestion for grand opera, and the heavier drama.

Many of his assistants called him ruthless and others called him ungrateful, while others recalled marks of the warmest personal consideration. One thing he regarded as sacred and not to be trespassed upon under any consideration. That was his family life.

Loved Conventionalities.

Nothing aroused him more than public discussions or printed references to the women folk of his household. He insisted on a most rigid observance of conventionalities.

When he left the White House and moved to a home in the heart of the exclusive residential district his only diversions were a motor ride three or four times a week and an occasional visit to a vaudeville show. Occasionally he invited to luncheon or dinner some man who had been closely associated with his administration during the war period, but he had no more intimates out of the White House than he did while in it, and his wife had very few.

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AGENTS

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JOHNSON BILL CUTS IMMIGRANT QUOTAS FROM SOUTH EUROPE

Drastic reduction in the number of immigrants eligible to enter this country from southern or eastern Europe, with resultant increases to the so-called Nordic races, would be effected under a bill about to be reported to the house by the immigration committee headed by Representative Albert Johnson of Washington.

Opponents of the bill, which is based on a measure proposed by Mr. Johnson, say that the committee, on which restrictionists predominate, has framed a proposed law by which immigration virtually would be eliminated from such countries as Austria, Russia, Poland, Czecho-Slovakia, Jugoslavia, the Balkan states, Lithuania and Latvia. Russia, for instance, would be cut down from its present quota of 21,613 to around 2,000. There would be only a handful of admissibles from Greece, Lithuania, Hungary and other countries.

To Cut Quota Per Cent.

The house committee has completed its hearings and, it is understood, will report the Johnson measure within the next few days. Executive sessions have indicated the committee vote will abide by the proposition of basing the quotas on the 1890 census, with 2 per cent the quota instead of the 1910 census with a 3 per cent quota, as provided in the present law.

A bitter fight has been made in the committee against the bill by Representative Sabath of Illinois, who asserts that the restrictionists have "gone mad."

Opponents of the Johnson plan are complaining because the bill which is in prospect allows no quota for relatives beyond the exceptions made for husbands, wives, children under 18 and parents of American citizens.

No restrictions will be provided against Canada, Mexico, Cuba or adjacent islands, or South and Central American countries.

The committee, however, has voted to eliminate one of the original provisions over which much opposition developed. That is the requirement for the taking of thumb prints of immigrants on their arrival in this country.

To Limit Relatives.

It also has voted to strike out the original 2 per cent allowance for the relatives of immigrants, restricting admission of this class to immediate families.

An allowance of 200 additional admissables for each country, above the 2 per cent based on the 1890 census, is made in order to take care of the smaller countries which, on the 1890 basis, otherwise would be entitled to virtually no admissibles.

Provisions regarding professional classes comprise the only exemptions otherwise provided for in the measure. Students desiring admission would be required to state what institution they would attend and the length of the course of instruction. They would be allowed to remain in this country only for the period of their studies. Ministers of any denomination would be admitted if they could establish that they had been accredited as such for at least [illegible] prior to admission. Professors of recognized institutions of learning and other scientific men would be admitted.

Discretionary power would be lodged in the secretary of labor to admit skilled labor if similar skilled labor could not be found in this country. What will be done with the proposal for consular certificates of transportation, as a safeguard against "quota" rushes by the steamship companies, remains to be divulged.

The committee will take up separately the proposed registration and naturalization bill, also introduced by Mr. Johnson, by which a complete new naturalization code would be set up.

U. S. Dogs to Race at Canadian Meet

International competition in ski-jumping, snow-shoeing, speed and figure skating, ice hockey, curling and the annual dog sled derby, will feature the Quebec winter carnival, which opens Feb. 20.

Thirteen Canadian and three American dog teams are among entries for the derby, and the most expert American and Canadian performers in the remaining events of the three-day program have signified their intention to compete.

A contest for women ski jumpers in which Miss Margaret Towne of Berlin, N. H., will meet the leading women jumpers of Canada, is a new feature on the list of events.

Roosevelt Assails Disarmament Creed

"My brother, Quentin, probably was killed because his airplane was not a good airplane," Theodore Roosevelt said before the Kansas Society in a preparedness address.

"I myself have led green troops to the front line and have led my own seasoned men, and I know the difference in the casualties," he added. The doctrines of pacifists and preachers of disarmament, he said, made him so mad he could "jump up and down and scream."

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ELECTIONS MAY GIVE GERMANY'S JUNKERS POWER

Berlin Cabinet Postpones Date of Election Until French Polls Are Closed in May.

Elections to the reichstag—the momentous trial of strength to determine whether and how far the German nation has drifted away from Republicanism into the camp of reactionary nationalism—probably will be postponed until after the French parliamentary elections May 11. The present reichstag expires automatically in June with the end of its four-year term.

The Conservatives are pressing for immediate elections, insisting that the ballots will confirm the broken power of socialism and place a Nationalist government or even dictatorship in power. The leaders of the government parties, however, have agreed to a postponement in the hope that a new constellation in France might permit Germans in the occupied areas to participate in the reichstag elections, which is considered improbable under the present Rhineland commission regime. The Germans are doubly anxious to have elections in the Rhineland, believing they would show the numerical insignificance of the separatist movement.

Want Warm-Weather Campaign.

Additional reasons for a postponement are the existing state of siege which must be lifted to avoid interference in the election campaign by the political generals now wielding executive power and a desire to stage a warm-weather campaign to avoid the heavy coal bills for heating halls which none of the political parties can afford.

The elections probably will be held under the existing franchise, despite a general desire for alteration.

Machine leaders, whose power to elect themselves and their selected candidates into the reichstag is threatened by the proposed modifications of the candidate-at-large system, have induced the government to drop the bill on the plea of lack of time to put it through the reichstag before final adjournment.

The advisability of lifting the state of siege before the election campaign commences is frankly admitted by Chancellor Marx's organ, Germania, while the Socialist Vorwaerts and the Liberal papers are daily adducing instances of interference in politics by the army generals now wielding wide executive power.

Try to Cut Farm Taxes.

Vorwaerts prints long excerpts from the speech by General von Lossberg to the Farmers' alliance in his district in which the general, himself a big landowner, advised the farmers that he was looking after their interests and was working at Berlin to get agrarian taxes reduced. He advised them to get busy in politics to see that the right kind of candidates was sent to the reichstag to defend their interests.

Another instance is the stamp of approval placed by the military authorities on an election placard of Hitler's followers in Thuringia coupling the names of the Hamburg banker, Herr Warburg, brother of a New York broker, and the reichstager, Herr Preuss, who is the author of the German Constitution, with those of the assassinated Walter Rathenau, Rosa Luxemburg and Kurt Elsner. The placard, like an article some time ago in Hitler's Munich organ attacking Chancellor Stresemann, is nothing more nor less than an open incitement to new murders.

Happy Without Reichstag.

The country, which has been happy for a couple of months without the reichstag, will soon see the resumption of parliamentary activities.

The reichstag, which voluntarily eliminated itself by giving the government power to legislate by decree until Feb. 1, will find the immediate laws necessary to financial rehabilitation already in force.

The cabinet probably will not ask for an extension of its semi-dictatorial powers, but will insist that the reichstag keep out of the way while the ministers are busy with the reparations committees of experts which, it is thought, will take up the first fortnight in February.

The cabinet is well satisfied with the way its financial reform program is working out. Factory wheels are commencing to turn more busily, as shown by the figures on the decrease of unemployment, 80,000 unemployed and 70,000 men on part time having come off the unemployment rolls in Prussia alone during the last week.

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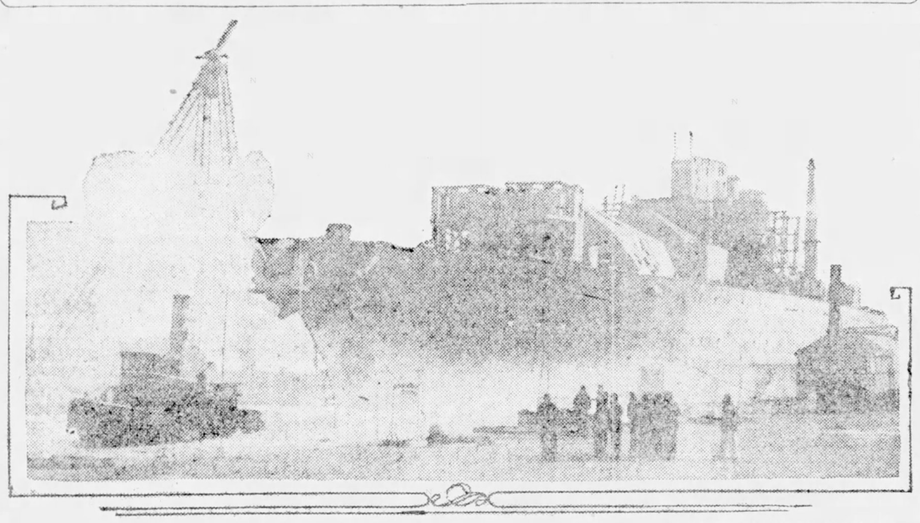
Akureyri, the second largest city in Iceland, has an energetic theatrical society.

An Expensive Battle Target



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THE partially completed superdreadnought Washington has been towed to the Philadelphia navy yard where she will be prepared for use as a target for the big guns of the battle fleet. Under the limitation of armament treaty, the battleship, on which more than $20,000,000 has been spent in her construction, must be destroyed. She was launched in 1921 and could burn either coal or oil.

G. O. P. COMMITTEEMAN ARRAIGNS WAR ACTS WITH TEAPOT DOME

Replying to the recent statement of Democratic National Chairman Hull on the naval disclosures, George B. Lockwood, secretary of the Republican national committee, upheld the course of President Coolidge in a statement published in the National Republican.

At the same time Mr. Lockwood attacked the record of the Wilson administration in its conduct of the war and reviewed the disclosures before congressional committees that investigated war expenditures.

"Chairman Hull," said the statement, "has issued a pronunciamento in which he attempts to give the color of partisan particles to the disclosures in the Fall case. Secretary Fall is a Republican it is true; he is a former member of the Harding administration.

Introduces Mr. Doheny.

Mr. Doheny is one of the nation's most distinguished Democrats. He was a member of the platform committee of the last Democratic national convention; he made a speech in the convention; his name was placed before the convention for the vice presidential nomination by the California delegation.

"Mr. Doheny was the largest contributor to the Democratic national campaign fund in 1916; he gave generously, it is said, to the Democratic campaign fund of 1920. It was at Mr. Doheny's instance that the later Secretary of the Interior Lane, who had passed upon oil leases in which Mr. Doheny was interested under the Wilson administration retired to accept employment with Mr. Doheny at a salary of $50,000 a year."

Other important officials of the Wilson administration took employment with Mr. Doheny at fabulous salaries.

"The less said about partisan politics in this situation perhaps the better; it's not a matter of politics but of personal and official wrong doing for which no party can be held responsible unless it condones the crime and fails to prosecute the offenders. Upon this point the Republican national administration has made itself clear; it will go to the bottom of the matter and prosecute any one found criminally liable."

Reviews War Management.

Mr. Lockwood continued that when the "shameful facts as to the weakness of our war management, under which wholesale crookedness ran rampant, became known," President Wilson attempted to drive out of the Democratic party those who protested.

"Contrast this with the action of President Coolidge," he said, "who, immediately the facts came to light, announced his purpose to prosecute every wrong doing vigorously with the ablest counsel it is possible for the government to employ, representing both the great political parties."

Chairman Hull having invited attention, Mr. Lockwood said, to the "unblemished record of honest and faithful service" under Democratic rule it would be in order to recite "just a few of the high spots of the last Wilson administration.

Some of those listed were as follows:

"Bought 41,000,000 pairs of shoes for 3,500,000 soldiers.

"Bought 149,456,611 bread cans, or 42 for every man under arms.

"Paid out $484,425,566 on claims presented after the war, many of them without a contract.

Cokeless Coke Ovens.

"Spent $20,000,000 for coke ovens that produced no coke; $35,000,000 on picric acid plants that produced no acid; $127,661,000 on terminals and docks at which no ship ever tied up; $116,000,000 on person gas plants that furnished no gas.

"Eleven billion dollars was loaned to foreign nations without evidence of indebtedness, making collection impossible except by negotiations.

Purchased 945,000 saddles, 1,000,000 sets of double harness, 1,484,000 horse covers, 2,850,000 halters for the 391,000 horses and mules used in the army; purchased 195,000 copper-tipped branding irons to brand the government's 391,000 horses and mules; bought $21,000,000 of ambulance harness when our ambulances were motorized; spent $206,632,920 for 16 national army cantonments, built by the cost-plus system which could have been built for $128,101,393; spent $1,200,000,000 for camps and cantonments in which the conservatively estimated waste and graft was $400,000,000; $60,000,000 to build a powder plant at Nitro, W. Va., which never produced a pound of powder; $90,000,000 in constructing and operating a powder plant in Nashville, Tenn., which produced no powder that could be used during the war; $116,194,974 on nitrate plants at Sheffield, Ala., Muscle Shoals, Ala., Toledo, O., and Cincinnati, O., which did not produce a pound of nitrate during the war.

"Spent to the date of the armistice $1,051,000 for aircraft construction without producing a fighting plane; spent $1,191,000,000 for artillery with the results that 133 American made guns were on the firing line at the date of the armistice."

CUMMINGS SEEN AS M'ADOO MATE

Connecticut Leader Feared by Tammany Gang as Wilson Choice.

Homer Cummings of Connecticut is the alternative choice of the McAdoo boomers for the Democratic presidential nomination.

This is the belief of the anti-McAdoo organization, the combination of Murphy-Taggart-Brennan-Moore-Hague influences that wishes to prevent the nomination of the son-in-law of Woodrow Wilson.

The belief has been strengthened as a result of investigations by the combination to learn why Cummings declared for McAdoo. The members of the combine are convinced that the declaration was a result of a deal by which McAdoo would obtain the vice presidential nomination for Cummings if he were successful in his efforts to land the main prize, and would throw his support to the man from the Nutmeg state if he became convinced that he could not land.

A McAdoo-Cummings ticket would have considerable appeal to those who attribute strength to geographical conditions because it would be composed of residents of states that are extremes.

The combination is not entirely pleased with the prospect of Cummings because its members realize that at least he is not as open to attack as any of the selections they would like to make. They fear also that he will be able to obtain from Woodrow Wilson an indorsement that may be effective in obtaining support in some states.

WEST'S SHOES STEP EASTWARD

Orient Adopts Occident's Foodwear; Chinese Eat "New" Bread.

The encroachment of western civilization has revolutionized the shoe-making industry in Peking, according to the Chinese Economic Bulletin. When official shoes made of satin were in vogue among the well-to-do, and the poorer classes wore shoes made out of cotton cloth, the business was prosperous; but now the old-style shoes have been discarded for foreign-style leather shoes which are imported, or made by another class of artisans from Shanghai or other treaty ports. For this reason Peking shoe makers are engaged almost entirely in making cheap footwear for the poorer classes.

Another industry affected is baking. Owing to a liking for foreign-style pastry, the business of Chinese bakeries is falling off. Bread is being used more and more. A few years ago, it is said, there were in Peking more than 400 bakeries turning out Chinese food, whereas today there are only 127.

Medicine shops, although showing a decreased turnover, are less seriously affected because of the enormous profit to which the business lends itself.

BRANCH BANKING RIGHTS DEFINED

U. S. Court Passes Rule to Clarify Authority Held by State.

In a decision which is expected to have a far-reaching effect on branch banking by national banks the supreme court, in a case brought by the First National bank in St. Louis, held that national banks under the federal banking act are prohibited from establishing branches unless they come within the exceptions pointed out by the court.

Specifically the court held that the opening of a branch by the St. Louis bank was in violation of the federal law, and furthermore, that a Missouri state law which also forbade it could be enforced in the state courts. Whether the decision, which was delivered by Justice Sutherland, would apply also to existing branches of national banks established under federal laws passed in 1865 and 1918 will be determined by interpretation and study of the court's decision or by further cases which may come up for consideration.

The law of 1865 permitted state banks with branches to become national banks retaining their branches; the law of 1918 permitted other national banks to absorb the former. In that way hundreds of national bank branches have come into being.

It is understood that the comptroller of the currency was inclined to construe the decision as not affecting the recent rule that national banks might establish tellers' windows for convenience of customers at outlying points, but lawyers who studied the decision were doubtful of the soundness of the comptroller's view.

However, far-sweeping or narrow the decision ultimately may prove so far as concerns the rights of national banks to establish branches under federal statutes, the court unequivocally took the position that states could enforce in their own courts their law prohibiting branch banking, even though the offender was a national bank.

The decision was by a divided court, but the division was not over the question of branch banking, but over the right of states to enforce their laws in this respect against national banks.

CANADIANS FORM CANAL COMPANY

Capital of 500 Million Is Provided for Lakes to Sea Project.

Notice has been given of an application to parliament for the incorporation of a company to be capitalized at $500,000,000 with power to connect the lower St. Lawrence river by ship canals and ship channels with the head of the Great Lakes, the Ottawa Journal says.

One of the canal routes outlined in the application takes in Ottawa, avoiding the rapids of the St. Lawrence by following Rivieres Des Prairie, Lake of Two Mountains and the Ottawa river in the capital and returning to the St. Lawrence along the Rideau river in Kemptville, and a canal thence to Prescott.

The name of the proposed company is the Confederation Canal and Power Co. and the application was made by J. M. McEvoy, K. C., London, Ont. The company proposes to take over the assets and undertakings of the Transportation & Power Co., Ltd., incorporated in 1906.

An alternate route set out is by way of the Richelieu river near Sorel, Que., in the Chambly basin, thence by canal to Hungry bay, thence by way of Lake St. Francis and the St. Lawrence in Cornwall, and by the Cornwall canal to Dickinson lake and by further canals to Iroquois.

WILSON BATTLED ALL ALONE AGAINST ILLNESS THAT BEGAN ON TRIP WEST

The real cause of Woodrow Wilson's death was a stroke of paralysis which followed his collapse in the late summer of 1919. Like Warren G. Harding he was stricken while on a speaking trip in the West.

Up to the time of his collapse the country thought him a normally healthy man, but he was far from it. He entered the White House with a well developed start toward Bright's disease which caused his physicians to predict that he never would finish his first term. But by careful devotion to his doctor's orders he fought off the malady. He was practically blind in one eye from a retinal hemorrhage which came while he was still at Princeton university, but the country never knew it. Years before he had suffered a trombosis—a blood clot in his arteries—but it was in one of his legs and never developed any serious trouble. The same thing in his brain later on laid him low and led to his death.

Kept Ailment Secret.

By his own personal directions the exact nature of his fatal illness was concealed from the world for months because he feared public knowledge of it while he was president might lead to a stock market panic, and possibly far-reaching consequences to a world then passing through the first stages of post-war reconstruction. Some of the details came out piecemeal and over a long period of time. Others have not been hitherto published. It is appropriate therefore to give them now that he is dead.

The first indication of serious illness came during the night of Sept. 25, 1919, while the president's special train was between Pueblo, Colo., and Wichita, Kan., coming eastward on the return part of his speech-making trip. The increasing strain upon his physical resources had been growingly apparent, but none of his party suspected the breaking point was so near. There was no truth in rumors that the president had become incoherent during some of his last speeches although it was true that he had displayed great emotion, which was unusual for his manner of speaking.

Put to Bed.

When Mr. Wilson finished speaking at Pueblo that afternoon he was exhausted and covered with clammy perspiration. An examination by Dr. Grayson disclosed nothing markedly wrong and he was put to bed.

Mrs. Wilson remained up with him as he complained of restlessness. Soon after midnight he complained of feeling ill and Dr. Grayson found him in a state of nervous exhaustion with the right side of his face twitching, as it often had done before when he was very tired and worn out.

But the physician was alarmed and shocked to note a drolling of salva from a corner of the president's mouth and also a dropping of the fascial muscles on the left side. Recognizing immediately that a stroke of paralysis was impending Dr. Grayson warned Mr. Wilson of his grave condition; strongly suggested that he cancel the remainder of the tour and immediately return to Washington; and in conclusion, that he try and get some sleep.

Grayson Cancelled Trip.

"I won't be able to sleep at all doctor, if you say I must cancel the trip," Mr. Wilson responded. "Even, if giving my own life would accomplish this object I gladly would give it."

The physician quieted his patient as best he could and took steps to cancel the remainder of the speaking engagements and bring the president to Washington. Mr. Wilson yielding to the entreatries of Mrs. Wilson, acquiesced and the facts were announced to the country in an official statement which said:

"President Wilson's condition is due to overwork. The trouble dates back to an attack of influenza last April in Paris from which he never has fully recovered. The president's activities on this trip have overtaxed his strength and he is suffering from nervous exhaustion. His condition is not alarming but it will be necessary for his recovery that he have rest and quiet for a considerable time."

Stroke Danger Apparent.

It is a fact that up to this time Mr. Wilson had not suffered a stroke but the danger of one was recognized.

With that announcement the country got its first information that the president had broken down and on Sept. 26 and 27, as his special train rolled along toward Washington the president rested and slept. Mrs. Wilson and Dr. Grayson took turns being with him. They arrived home Sunday morning, Sept. 28 at 11 o'clock.

For the first time in three days Mr. Wilson rose from his bed and walked to the White House motor car which awaited him. He looked pale and drawn, but he walked without assistance and returned the greetings of a small crowd of travelers which he passed in the railway station. Although there was no crowd to welcome him outside the railway terminal, Mr. Wilson, as his car drove off, solemnly raised his hat and bowed as if returning greetings from a great throng, as he had done so many times in the past. The incident was explained by physicians as being a case of abstraction. But it was magnified into a rumor that Mr. Wilson had lost his mind. Subsequent events disproved it conclusively but it lived long and was used freely by political enemies.

Went to Work.

That afternoon he was well enough to take a motor ride in Rock Creek park and for the next few days Dr. Grayson prescribed a routine of "no work and no worry." The coming visit of the king and queen of Belgians to the White House was postponed and business of all forms was kept from him.

The regime of rest seemed to be making good progress and on September 30, Dr. Grayson announced that the president had passed the best day since the beginning of his breakdown. He was permitted to sign some bills. Truth was that he never was unconscious at any time during that illness.

In a few days there was some response to treatment. Mr. Wilson's spirits rose. Always a lover of music, Mr. Wilson wanted some. Dr. Grayson ordered a talking machine which was supplied with the latest records of lively tunes. Mr. Wilson wanted to read and couldn't do it in bed with nose glasses so his occulist was ordered down from Philadelphia and fitted him with spectacles.

Joked With Physician.

Mr. Wilson had suffered the retinal hemorrhage in his right eye years ago and Dr. Grayson wanted the occulist Dr. George De Schweinits, to examine it.

"I want to look at your pupils," said the occulist.

"You'll have a long job," shot back the sick president. "I've had many thousands of them."

He was thinking of college days, but the remark was an example of how he always joked his doctors even when he was desperately ill. But sick as he was, he chafed at confinement to bed and wanted to get up.

"Your temperature is exactly normal this morning," said Dr. Grayson on one occasion, soon thereafter.

"My temper won't be normal if you keep me in the bed much longer," returned Mr. Wilson.

But anxious as he was to try his legs his physician knowing the true condition dissuaded him from risking it.

Grew Beard.

Up to this time Mr. Wilson, insisting that his condition be kept secret had excluded from his room all but the members of the family the doctors and two trusted nurses. The valet who shaved him was barred and Woodrow Wilson grew a beard and moustache.

Meanwhile the secrecy which surrounded the details of the president's illness gave rise to some complications. Congress wanted to know whether he had suffered a constitutional disability to perform the functions of his office. Mr. Wilson and his wife were determined that congress shouldn't find out. Members of the cabinet found it fruitless to ask for an audience in the sick room. They sent inquiries in writing and documents for signature and Mrs. Wilson made the decisions as to whether the president should see them. Some members of the Wilson family suspected that some of the inquiries transmitted were designed to test the president's mind on public affairs and sometimes these were gone over in family council with the object of defeating such a purpose—if a purpose it were—in returning the answer.

Tumulty Even Excluded.

There were long days when even Joseph P. Tumulty, the president's secretary, was excluded from the sick room, so close was the veil drawn to conceal his real condition. Political opponents in congress who wanted to develop whether the president was in mental condition to consider a state document arranged to have sent up to the White House some resolution which actually required a signature. Mr. Wilson signed them with great effort, but the pen strokes were the wavering, wandering lines of a palsied hand, quite unlike the positive bold strokes with which he usually wrote "Woodrow Wilson." It was reported on seemingly good authority that some of these opponents examined these signatures with the aid of a microscope, compared them with signatures on other papers signed in Mr. Wilson's health and were undecided whether they had been signed by Mr. Wilson or Mr. Tumulty. There had been no meetings of the cabinet during this period. Some of the members who were not in accord with the policy of secrecy determined to force things a little.

Lansing Called Quiz.

Secretary Lansing, then at the head of the state department, called a meeting of the cabinet and quizzed Dr. Grayson and Secretary Tumulty about the president's condition. Mr. Lansing, however, was not supported by some cabinet members as he probably had reason to expect he would be, and the attempt to get some information failed. The incident undoubtedly was the principal factor in Mr. Wilson's abrupt dismissal of Mr. Lansing when he learned of it, although it was not acknowledged in any of the published correspondence as contributing to the event.

Marshall Stayed Silent.

Vice President Marshall's attitude through all that trying time, was commented upon as being conspicuously correct. He held himself apart from it all as Vice President Arthur did during the prolonged illness of Garfield.

But the agitation in congress finally came to a head and it was determined to "find out whether we have a president or not," as one political leader expressed it. The Mexican situation furnished the occasion for passing a resolution which the senate decided warranted a conference of the foreign relations committee with the president. Senator Fall of New Mexico, a Republican and administration policy opponent, who became secretary of the interior under President Harding, was named a member of a special committee to go to the White House and Senator Hichcock of Nebraska, a Democrat, a political friend and League of Nations supporter, was named as the other.

Mentally Alert.

Much to their surprise the senators were ushered into the sick room where the president shook hands with his right hand, fumbled with some documents with his left, and discussed the Mexican situation with marked mental agility.

That demonstration exploded the rumors that Mr. Wilson was a maniac, unconscious, a prisoner or so disabled that he was unable to talk business. It demonstrated, however, that he was still a sick man showing a remarkable display of sand.

Senator Fall said publicly after the conference that Mr. Wilson was "mentally alert and mentally able to cope with any question with which he might have to deal."

Senator Hitchcock and his Democratic colleagues on capital hill merely grinned with satisfaction. Mr. Fall observed, however, that he couldn't tell whether Mr. Wilson could move his legs, and some Democrat countered with the observation that "Mr. Wilson didn't deal with the Mexican situation with his legs anyway."

Skill Saved Him.

The inside of the matter was that a remarkable will power, careful nursing, and skillful medical attention had been showing their effects. All these served to prolong the sick man's life; they enabled him to walk again with the aid of a cane which he thereafter facetiously referred to as his "third leg" and they enabled him to use his left hand and arm to some extent, although when he appeared in public Mr. Wilson generally hooked his left thumb in a button hole of his coat and supported his disabled arm in that manner. His disability in walking he later referred to as "his lameness."

After many weary months in bed, Mr. Wilson got back strength enough to sit at his desk, dictate letters, preside at an occasional cabinet meeting and go motor riding, but the constitutional break down left its marks upon him and made almost a shadow of his former self. He left the White House an invalid whom doctors said might live "five minutes, five months or five years" and despite the fact that he had his ups and downs, his tenacious hold on life was the marvel of all the specialists who attended him.

Woodrow Wilson's speech-making trip for the League of Nations, which snapped his nerves and culminated in his long illness, was undertaken after his personal physician had warned that it might seriously and permanently impair his health.

"I do not like to disobey you," he said to Dr. Grayson, "and I never have done so before. But I feel that I must go out and make this fight, even if it costs my life."

As if the approach of illness had fostered a premonition that the worst fears of his medical advisor would be fulfilled, he expressed to several audiences during the swing across the continent, his willingness to make the great sacrifice for the treaty.

"If I felt that I personally stood in the way of this settlement," he said at Omaha, "I would be glad to die that it might be consummated."

Speeches Were Terrific Strain.

The 10,000-mile journey, with 40 public addresses and a kaleidoscopic succession of trying public functions, was one of the most arduous ever undertaken by the president. It began on Sept. 3, 1919, less than two months after Mr. Wilson returned from Paris, and the return to Washington was made on Sept. 28, after his special train had skirted the Pacific coast and almost touched the Canadian and Mexican borders.

From the start, Mr. Wilson adopted a fighting attitude, putting into his addresses an energy of expression and gesture. Almost until the collapse came he presented an outward appearance of health and assurance, facing the crowds always with a smile and jesting and laughing with those who gathered around his private car at the way stations.

For the last week and more of the trip, however, he suffered constantly from headache and sometimes from sleeplessness and touches of indigestion. The break really began at San Francisco, where four years later another president, Warren G. Harding, gone to the country on a similar mission, the World Court broke under the strain of his trip and died suddenly after his physicians thought he was on the road to recovery.

Wilson, like Harding, insisted on going on, even after it was apparent he was a very sick man.

FAVORS DAVIS IN 1924 RACE

Henry Morgenthau Tosses Morgan Attorney's Hat in Ring.

Henry Morgenthau told a group of Americans in Athens at a luncheon given in his honor that he intended returning to the United States soon to support the nomination of John W. Davis for the presidency.

He said: "If Mr. Davis is nominated I think he has an excellent chance of becoming president. Mr. McAdoo will not be nominated and Al Smith's nomination is improbable. The only thing against Mr. Davis is that he is attorney for the house of Morgan and other corporations, although the prejudice against big business men in government affairs is diminishing, for we have the example of Secretary Mellon in the treasury department."

Mr. Morgenthau thinks the election situation closely resembles the 1912 campaign.

"President Coolidge has the nomination in his hands," he said, "but Hiram Johnson may split the Republican party like Roosevelt did if he does not get it, and this may force the Democratic bosses to name a man of Wilson's type such as Mr. Davis."

Mr. Morgenthau counts on Senator Johnson's stubbornness to give the Democrats a victory.

Americans think the League of Nations loan with Morgenthau's direction may become one of the Republican targets for so far it has not had conspicuous success and many regard its future pessimistically.

Morgenthau doubts if he will resume his job as chairman of the Refugee Settlement commission in Greece next fall.

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Brazil Calls for Help

Brazil wants immigrants and is making a great effort to get them from all directions. The government has made an appropriation of a large sum of money which is in the hands of the minister of agriculture and special inducements are made for families who will locate on farms.

Japan has 47 volcanoes that are active constantly or intermittently.

Why Mothers no longer fear Child-birth

AN eminent physician has shown why there is so much suffering on the part of many expectant mothers, for months before baby comes, as well as when baby actually arrives.

This same great doctor found the way to avoid much of this suffering. Mother, your baby's nerves, its whole structure should be free from any influence caused by your months of useless misery and pain. You yourself can be free from much of it. Here is a little message to all expectant mothers:

Mrs. Ida Milton, 108 N. Tremont St., Kansas, Ill., says: "I am forced to say something in regard to your wonderful 'Mother's Friend.' Just one application gave me such relief I could hardly realize I was in pregnancy. Before I used it I was suffering with pains all over, and today, I am able to do my housework with all ease and without pain."

"Mother's Friend" is applied externally, and enables the muscles, nerves and tissues to relax and readjust themselves with the growing changes during pregnancy, and at child-birth. It should be used for some time before baby comes—the sooner the better.

"Mother's Friend" contains no narcotics or harmful drugs. It is safe. For three generations "Mother's Friend" has relieved expectant mothers of much useless suffering. Mother! you must avoid mere greases and useless substitutes. Begin using "Mother's Friend" today. It is sold at drug stores—everywhere.

FREE BOOKLET ON MOTHERHOOD

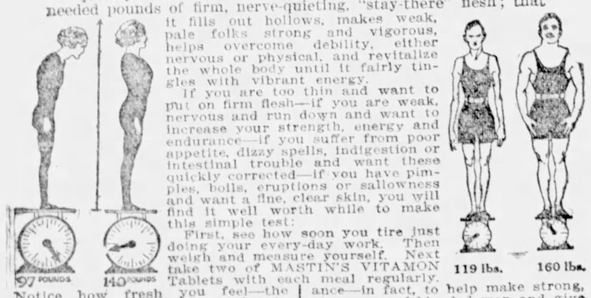
Don't let false modesty keep you from this duty to yourself, to your child and to your home. By all means, you should have our valuable illustrated book, sent free. Send for your copy now to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-70, Atlanta, Ga. Get "Mother's Friend" from your druggist today.

Thin Men and Women

I DARE YOU!

To Let Me Increase Your Weight With Firm Flesh, Build Up Your Strength and Energy and Improve Your Appearance — at My Risk.

I WANT to prove to every thin, nervous, rundown man and woman who reads this paper that MASTIN'S VITAMON quickly increases weight and strength and puts on the needed pounds of firm, nerve-quieting, "stay-there" flesh; that it fills out hollows, makes weak, pale folks strong and vigorous, helps overcome debility, either nervous or physical, and revitalize the whole body until it fairly tingles with vibrant energy.



If you are too thin and want to put on firm flesh—if you are weak, nervous and run down and want to increase your strength, energy and endurance—if you suffer from poor appetite, dizzy spells, indigestion or intestinal trouble and want these quickly corrected—if you have pimples, boils, eruptions or sallowness and want a fine, clear skin, you will find it well worth while to make this simple test:

First, see how soon you tire just doing your every-day work. Then weigh and measure yourself. Next take two of MASTIN'S VITAMON Tablets with each meal regularly. Notice how fresh you feel—the sparkle in your eyes, the spring in your step, the firm flesh "pep" and the tingling energy. A two weeks' test should surprise you. Continue taking MASTIN'S VITAMON until you are fully satisfied with your gain in weight, strength, endurance and improved appearance.

Doctors say there is no better, surer way to quickly increase weight, build up vitality, strengthen the nerves and improve the appearance. MASTIN, absolutely guarantees Success or you get back the little it costs for the trial. Ask for and take only MASTIN'S VITAMON, prescribed by doctors, recommended by druggists, athletes, successful men, attractive women and used by millions. At all druggists.

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